

Life

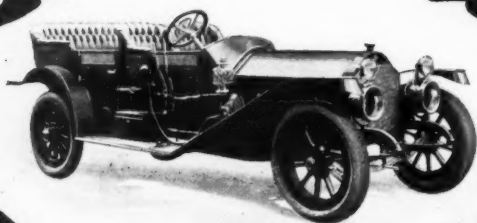
RICH MAN'S NUMBER
FEB 23 1911

PRICE 30 CENTS

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Strongest Built Car in the World

REPUTATION

*"The estimation in which one
is held by others."—Webster.*

BUY ONLY THAT WHICH HAS BEEN
TESTED AND NOT FOUND WANTING—
THAT WHICH HAS A WELL DESERVED
REPUTATION—IT IS YOUR INSURANCE
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TEE OF SATISFACTION ADDED TO
VALUE FOR YOUR EXPENDITURE.

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we have nothing to fear in our very strong guarantee
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is sold.

Investigate the PALMER-SINGER 1911 series
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a reputation above all other pianos as
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Miniature Grand, \$800 to \$900
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*The name of the Steinway dealer nearest you,
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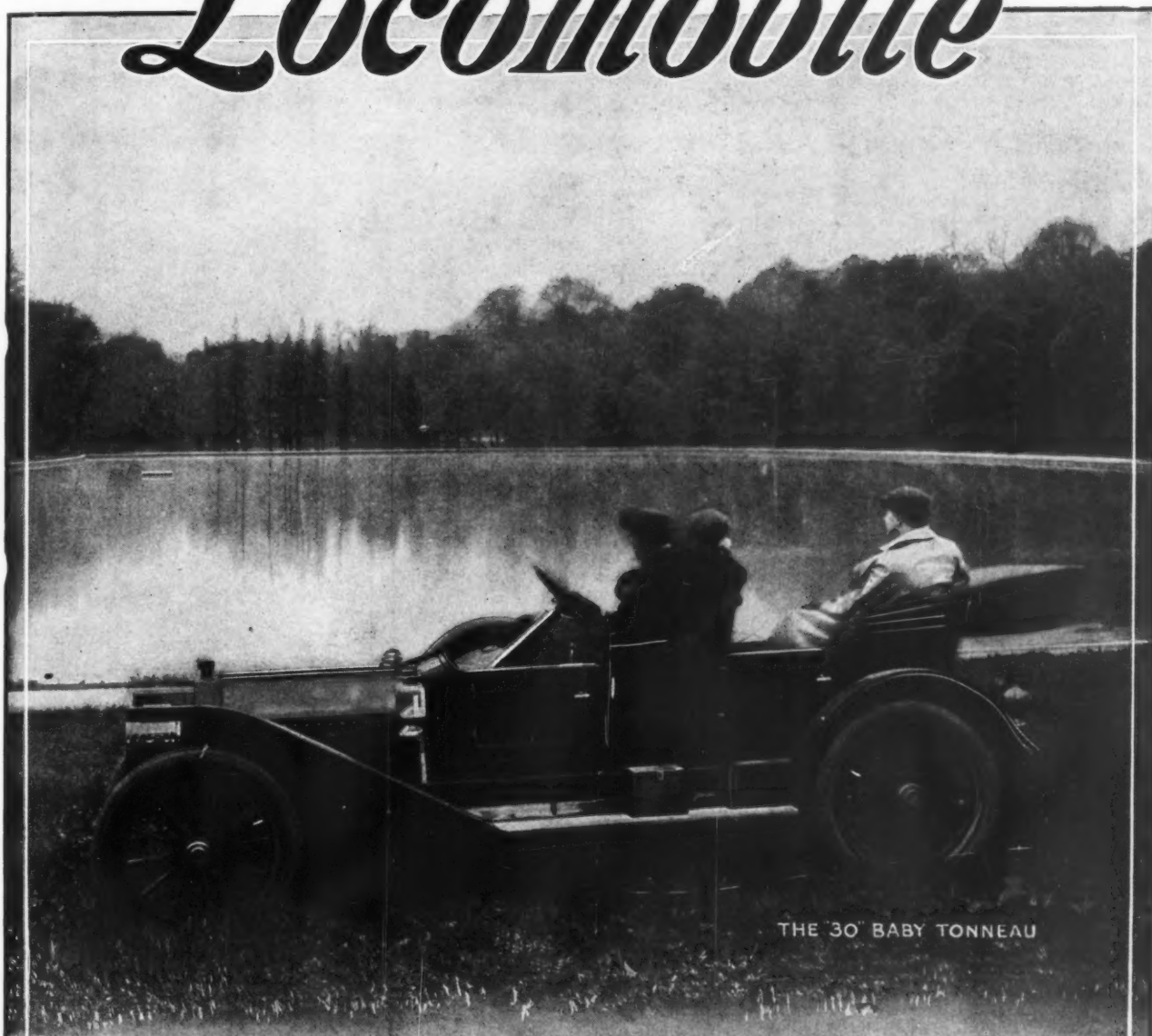
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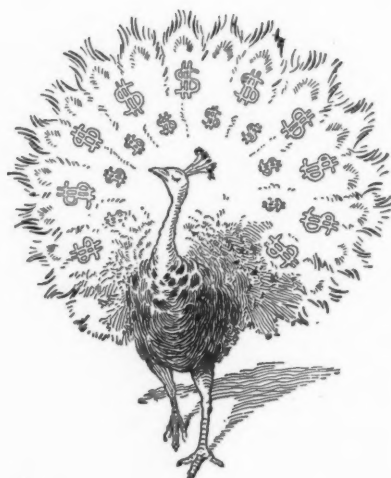


The Locomobile Company of America
 Boston, New York, Philadelphia, BRIDGEPORT, CONN. Chicago, Washington, San Francisco



LICENSED UNDER THE Selden Patent

Vanity, Vanity, all is Vanity



Peacock Number of Life

Which is due on all news-stands east of the Mississippi next Tuesday afternoon (see Life's Time Table).

Are you vain and egotistic, are you priggish in your mind? To reflections eulogistic are you joyfully inclined? Are you fashionable and strutting and enamoured of yourself? Do the dashes you are cutting put all others on the shelf?

Or,

Are you timid, coy and shrinking? Are you blushing, bashful, shy? Do you have that feeling sinking? Do you ever long to die?

In either case, the Peacock Number of LIFE will be the only thing that will readjust you to the proper happy medium.

A large, luxuriant number.

It is all we can do not to say more than this, but we don't dare, as some people have the idea that this page is printed to praise LIFE.
(Dear! dear!)



MARCH 9—GENERAL NUMBER. Cover by Hutt. (This, by the way, is a very remarkable cover. It's only a girl—but such a girl! Look for her. She is looking over a book.)

MARCH 30—TRAVEL. Cover by Dart. This started out to be a general number, but quite naturally it began to assume traveling aspects. Every form of modern travel depicted, without the slightest information. (No other paper does this.)

APRIL 6—EASTER NUMBER. Cover by Phillips. This completes the great triumvirate of numbers, the first of which was the Christmas Number, and the Second the Gasoline.

APRIL 13—BURGLAR'S NUMBER. Cover by Flagg. Every burglar known to anthropologists, paleontologists, and ordinary husbands and wives will be depicted in this monumental number. Will interest every criminal in the country (a large circulation anticipated).

APRIL 20—DOG NUMBER. Cover by Hutt. Devoted to man's greatest friend.

Subscription \$5.00

Canadian \$5.52

Foreign \$6.04

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER



"The Universal Perfume"

Without exception the
best and most popular
Toilet Water in use.

IN the Bath it is cooling
and reviving; on the
Handkerchief and for
general Toilet use it is
delightful; after Shaving
it is simply the very best
thing to use.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT
ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE!

Sample mailed on receipt
of six cents, to defray
mailing charges.

Lanman & Kemp, 135 Water Street, New York
Proprietors and Sole Manufacturers

The Careful Shopper

A fashionably dressed young woman entered the post-office in a large Western city, hesitated a moment, and stepped up to the stamp window. The clerk looked up expectantly and she asked, "Do you sell stamps here?"

The clerk politely answered, "Yes."

"I would like to see some, please," was the unusual request.

The clerk dazedly handed out a large sheet of the two-cent variety, which the young woman carefully examined. Pointing to one near the center, she said: "I will take this one, please."

—Everybody's Magazine.

Prehistoric?

"Oh, yes," Mrs. Smith told us, "my husband is an enthusiastic archaeologist. And I never knew it till yesterday. I found in his desk some queer-looking tickets with the inscription, 'Mudhorse, 8 to 1.' And when I asked him what they were, he explained to me that they

YOU will experience the joy of tasting something "different" when you send check for a box of luscious, home prepared **Hatch** **SALTO-NUTS** \$1.25 LB. MIXED UNIQUE BOOKLET "Hatch an Appetite" Describes in full. Write for it. Broadway at 30th Street, N. Y. City



The Howard Watch

Sometimes you see a prosperous looking passenger inquire the time, and you wonder why he does not take out his own watch to compare with the conductor's.

It is not that he has no watch—but because he is ashamed of the time he is carrying. He has no confidence that it is anywhere near correct and he tries to save his dignity by not making a comparison.

What do you think of the type of

man who will carry a cheap and uncertain timepiece because it doesn't have to be seen?

It is quite different with the HOWARD owner. He is ready to match time with all comers.

The HOWARD is the closest rating watch in the world—and worth all it costs to any man of accurate habit and orderly mind.

A HOWARD Watch is always worth what you pay for it. The price of each watch—from the 17-jewel (double roller) in a Boss or Crescent gold-filled case at \$40 to the 23-jewel in a 14-k solid gold case at \$150—is fixed at the factory and a printed ticket attached.

Not every jeweler can sell you a HOWARD Watch. Find the HOWARD jeweler in your town and talk to him. He is a good man to know. Drop us a postal card, Dept. F, and we will send you "The Story of Edward Howard and the First American Watch"—an inspiring chapter of history that every man and boy should read.

E. HOWARD WATCH WORKS, Boston, Mass.

were relics of a lost race. Isn't it interesting?"—Boston Traveler.

\$2351.00 in Seven Months

Is the amount one of our traveling representatives earned by appointing exclusive agents to sell THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. Other men earning almost as much.

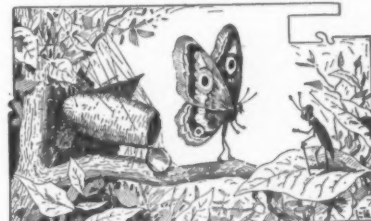
MORE SALESMEN ARE WANTED

To appoint exclusive agents in towns of 3000 and less. Thousands of towns are still open. Each town you close will net you a commission of 50% to 75%. Side-line or full time. Not a cent of expense to you. Exclusive territory. No equipment to carry—not more than a pocketful at most.

If you are a salesman and want some ideal side-line work or if you want to give your whole time to the work drop us a line.

Address Box K. Y.

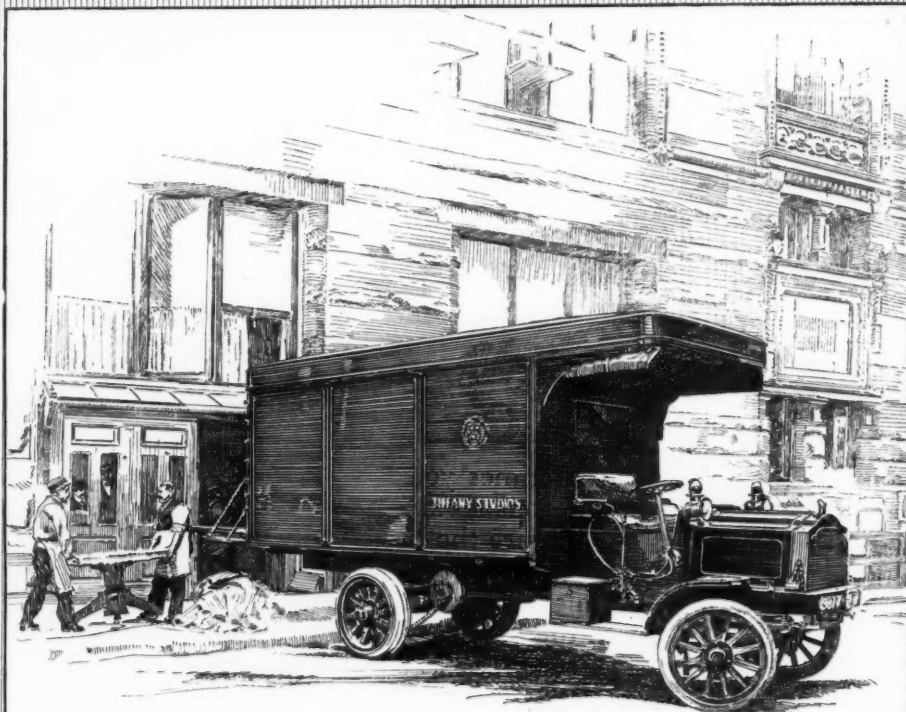
Circulation Department, The Saturday Evening Post, Philadelphia



Miss Butterfly (just out): KIND SIR, CAN YOU TELL ME IF I'M WEARING THE SEASON'S FASHIONABLE COLORS?

· LIFE ·

Packard MOTOR TRUCKS



Ever since they have been on the market the sale of Packard trucks has more than doubled semi-annually. Half our sales are to previous purchasers. Three tons—twelve miles an hour—used in ninety-three lines of business.

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

PACKARD MOTOR CAR
COMPANY DETROIT



This Number

TO wealthy men in general, and to the Rich Man in particular, *LIFE* in this number offers his felicitations.

The rich man is not a product of this climate, nor of this age. Even among the cave dwellers there was always somewhere a J. P. Morgan in authority; silent in his power, issuing furbearing bonds to the heads of families when they needed them and buying up all the brass ornaments in the country; making himself indispensable as a pew holder and a panic dispeller, and in many other little ways endearing himself to the hearts of the cave dwellers, while they ardently gave him a share of their earnings.

The Rich Man flourished in Babylon, Athens and Rome. He is popularly supposed to be secretly unhappy, to nourish a canker in his bosom, and to be constantly engaged in a mad race for pleasure and power.

It is from our crop of rich men that philanthropists are recruited, and the number and extent of philanthropists depend entirely on the number of rich men. Some men give away laughter, or enhance the value of the state by judgment displayed at critical moments, or else they devote their lives to their country—but they are not philanthropists. You can only be a philanthropist when you have money to burn; and many a rich man, not being able to burn it when he is alive, reserves this pleasure until afterwards.

This number of *LIFE* is dedicated to the Rich Men of America; it is intended to shed into their meager and parched lives a few rays of real sunlight; while at the same time affording the multitude some slight measure of consolation for their own unhappy condition.



UNDER THE GREENBACK TREE

ORSON LOWELL V



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VC LVII. FEBRUARY 23, 1911 No. 1478

Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't. A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York.



A CURIOUS thing happened in the fight over the New York State Senatorship. In the

third week of the deadlock it occurred to Mr. Sheehan, or somebody suggested to him, that it might help his case if the general public knew more about him. It was a funny idea. Up to that time Mr. Sheehan had gone on the principle that if he suited the powers that pull the strings that govern the actions of Murphy, and that if Murphy ordered the Senatorship to be given to him and Murphy's caucus indorsed the order, it was nobody else's business who or what he was, or what views, if any, of politics he chose to entertain. But being tired, doubtless, because the insurgents had contemptuously deprived him of his own for three long weeks, Mr. Sheehan concluded that the new idea might be worth trying, and published a letter, addressed to an acquaintance in Buffalo, in which he set forth in some detail his qualifications for the Senatorship. He described and recommended himself in that letter as

a man who is in full touch and sympathy with the quickened pulse of humanity, who has no interest to serve except the good of all; a man without shackles and with the courage to remain steadfast to party principles and to the convictions of conscience; one who has had experience in public affairs and party management, whose knowledge of and acquaintance with the men who are to shape at once the policies of our party is sufficient to give him an immediate and respectful hearing.

If Mr. Sheehan is all these excellent things, and perhaps he is, it is a mortal pity that he has not advertised. There is strong and just objection to him as a politician, but the strongest objection is not personal, but attaches

to the methods of his candidacy. Until he wrote to his friend in Buffalo there had been no public appeal of any consequence in his behalf. There had been no conferences, so far as we know, with the up-State Democrats as to whether he was a man whom they would accept. His name was sent to the Legislature simply as the man whom Murphy, after due thought, had concluded to make Senator from New York.

That is where the trouble lies. The eighty-odd votes for Sheehan in the caucus represent no opinion, no judgment whatever. They simply represent obedience. There is no agreement of a majority of the minds of the Democratic legislators in Sheehan's favor. There is no public demand that he shall go to Washington. He has not won the Senatorship by public services as Mr. Root did, nor in any public competition. His claim to it rests upon representations privately made to Mr. Murphy and backed by nobody knows who or by what arguments. His "sympathy with the quickened pulse of humanity" has got no more to do with his candidacy than the color of his hair. He went to Albany as Murphy's man, and it is as Murphy's man that up to the time of this writing the mutineers have held out against him.

We trust they will hold out to the end and beat him, not because he is surely unfit for the place, but because the State of New York is entitled to have in Washington a Senator who represents the State of New York, whereas Mr. Sheehan would represent no more than the master of Tammany Hall and the interests that sustain and employ him. There is no possible health for the resurrected Democracy of New York State in such a choice as that.



OUR heart bleeds more or less for Murphy. He is in a tight place. He represents a despotism—a trading despotism—trying to control a democracy. He is doing his very best, using his best judgment—which is not very good—but the job seems to be too hard

for him. He has his hungry army to feed, his paymasters to appease. His army cares nothing for Sheehan and is mighty restive, but he promised Sheehan the Senatorship, and if he fails to deliver it he is in danger of being discharged. Possibly he is not rich enough yet to retire with complacency; anyhow, he doesn't want to; so his situation considerably abounds in distress. He must get what he can out of Dix and Dix must yield him what he dares, but if Dix yields too much Dix is ruined, and if he does not yield enough Murphy may be ruined. So there are thorns in the pillow for the Tammany boss.



THIS is the situation that our friends brought about when they voted last fall to make Mr. Dix Governor.

Are they sorry they did it?

In our judgment they should be glad. The situation looks fine to us. Our friends gave the Democratic party something to fight over, and gave the party strength enough to stand the fight. The fight had to come as soon as the party came into power in the State. It is a true, irrepressible conflict. The Democratic party in New York State is a house divided against itself. It cannot survive half trading despotism and half democracy. The despotism has got to change its spots and become democratic like the rest of the party. And its spots are fading pretty fast. Even in the city of New York despotism is getting out of date and democracy is gaining. The rank and file of Tammany and a considerable part of its leadership seem to be getting impatient of its shame. It does not like to be the pariah of the whole Democratic party, and it likes it the less because it is not so plump a pariah as it was. Civilization is crawling up on Tammany. Already it has to pander, pander, pander to public sentiment, and it cannot pander enough to hold its own. Pandering to public sentiment is very expensive. Poor Tammany! Poor Murphy! Poor Sheehan! The end is surely coming. The house divided against itself cannot stand.



A SUCCESS

Securely Buried

SINCE the newspapers reported that Mrs. Augusta Stetson had foretold that Mrs. Eddy would come back, the mortal remnants of that remarkable woman have been interred by the wing of the Christian Science following which is unfavorable to the idea of her resurrection and also to the aspirations of Mrs. Stetson. The work has been thoroughly done. The papers relate that the leader's relics lie in the cemetery in a bronze casket in the centre of an eight-foot cube of steel and concrete, the whole doubtless to be topped off by a monument

of many tons weight. If physical resurrection is expected, and occurs, it seems bound to be accompanied by a degree of emphasis that can hardly fail to attract public attention, even if it happens, as would seem suitable, on the Fourth of July.

Life's Suffragette Contest

THE announcement of the winner of the three hundred dollar prize, offered in LIFE's Suffragette Contest for the best reason, or reasons, why any man should not marry a suffragette, will be made in our issue of March second.

• LIFE •



IF MONEY GREW ON TREES

Wanted All the Facts

"HOW did papa get so much money, mama?" asks the future plutocrat.

"God gave it to him, dearie."

"Why did God give it to him, mama?"

"Because—Oh, because God thought he ought to have it."

"And what had the other people done to make God so angry that he took the money away from them, mama?"

"Run on to bed, now, dearie. When you grow older you will understand these things."

Alas!

MR. PEARY in his final dash to the pole left his white companions behind. As a matter of business he seems to have made a mistake. Now that Peary's success is doubted there is no one to support Peary's statements but Peary. The Geographical Society of France has declined to accept him as a thoroughly authenticated pole reacher.

Is it, after all, merely a question of veracity between Dr. Cook and Mr. Peary?

Not Mr. Morgan

WALL STREET was much mystified by the dynamite explosion in New Jersey on February 1st. It was thought at first that Mr. Morgan had lost his temper, and the biggest crowd gathered around his banking house where a window had fallen in. But Mr. Morgan had gone abroad.



"SAY, MA, HAS LITTLE GEORGE WASHINGTON BEEN ALONG HERE AND CHOPPED DOWN THIS TREE?"

The Boy Grafters

Mr. Ryan Consents, and All Is Enthusiasm and Excitement



"CAPITAL IS KING."

MR. J. P. MORGAN, after long deliberation, having declined the leadership of the Boy Grafters in this country, owing to pressure of national affairs, Mr. Thomas Ryan has kindly consented.

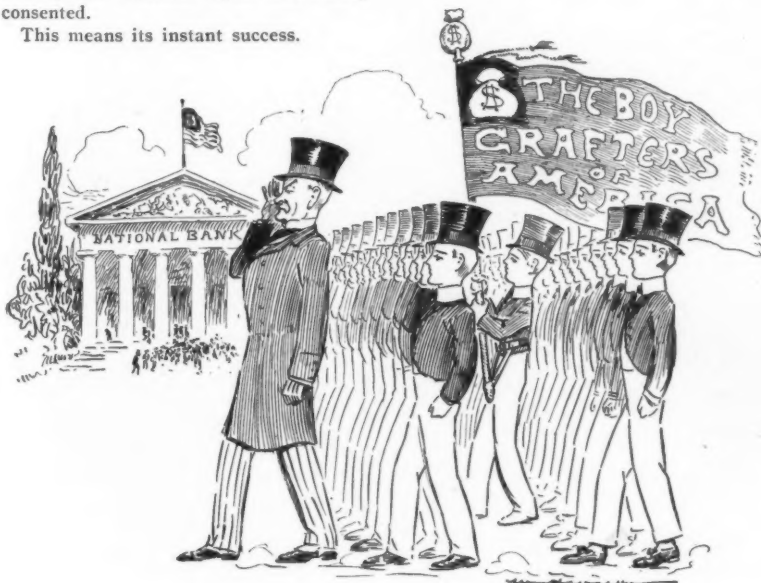
This means its instant success.

Every American boy whose parents can support themselves will be given the benefit of this organization.

A leading financier whose name we

are, however, requested to withhold, said yesterday:

"This insures the safety of the American Republic for all time to come. Many efforts have been made by irresponsible writers to reflect upon grafting, as if it were something reprehensible. It is not fully understood that grafting in some form or other is absolutely essential to the higher rights of property and the sacredness of the law. The fact is that the principles of grafting have been criticized unjustly by irresponsible people who themselves have not been able to succeed, and thus it has come to pass that grafting has seemed, in the eyes of many, to be reprehensible. Scientific grafting, such as it has come to be under the leadership of some of our eminent financiers, should by no means be confused with the lower forms of robbery, which cannot be sufficiently denounced. A burglar who breaks into your house in the dead of night is an offender against the sacred rights of property; but a man like Mr. Ryan, who comes forward at a critical moment, is a public benefactor, and enables the race to achieve its highest development. This distinction is not universally understood, and it will be the object of the Boy Grafters to make it plain to all. It



"SHALL SALUTE EVERY NATIONAL BANK."



"SUPERVISING OUR GOVERNMENT."

is a magnificent thing to have Mr. Ryan at its head."

Mr. Ryan has issued the following manifesto for the guidance of boy grafters throughout the country:

"Your motto shall be, 'Capital is King.'

"Every boy grafter shall salute every national bank that he passes, as being the embodiment of civic virtue and a monument to the sacred rights of property.

"Boy grafters shall defend their principles to the death. Any coward will be excommunicated and notice given to all capitalists that he shall not be permitted to earn a living.

"Every boy grafter shall be strictly honest and temperate. His word shall ever be as good as his bond. He shall be punctual in his engagements, attend church regularly, and outwardly conform to the law in everything.

"Boy grafters shall meet at least once a week, where they are formed into local clubs, and discuss the higher principles of grafting. These shall consist of Pools, Deals, Combines, Government Guidance and the Uses of Statesmen."

The question now remains, as to who is to assist Mr. Ryan in this great work—who is, in reality, to do the practical part of it? It must be remembered that

Mr. Morgan cannot well be spared from his present office of supervising our Government. At almost any moment of the day and night he is likely to be consulted by the authorities at Washington, and, therefore, while the Boy Grafters are of the utmost importance to our future, he can in reality give only his occasional presence to the organization.

This, however, will undoubtedly enable Mr. Ryan to put it where it belongs.

Fortunately, we are not without patriots. Our eminent financiers have come forward in a body with offers of assistance.

Mr. Carnegie has just notified us that he shall be glad to give a lecture soon on the principles of grafting.

Mr. Rockefeller, while it is impossible for him, as already stated, to give up his time, will lend his aid, and his son, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., will talk to his Sunday school class about it in his inimitable manner and get them interested.

The papers have also promised to take up the matter and advertise it. They have been all the more ready to do this, as most of them are either owned or controlled by those who are interested in this new movement.

Mr. Morgan, of course, expressed great interest, and will be one of the numerous vice-presidents. He will also lend to the organization the prestige of his great name—will, indeed, be the power behind the throne. Mr. James J. Hill will lecture to the boys soon on how to build up a railroad to a one hundred

million basis by borrowing five dollars from an intimate friend.

The formation of the Boy Grafters will be by companies. Each company will be in charge of the most promising boy grafter in the neighborhood. All companies will be limited to one hundred. Any American boy of promise may enter, but the children of the very poor are excluded, as it is believed that only those boys who have the advantage of good home training will make good boy grafters. Another reason is that the children of the very poor do not understand the difference between petty stealing—which is a menace to our institutions—and the higher moral forms of grafting, under the sponsorship of the Government, which is practiced by our leading magnates.

In the meantime, the movement is gaining ground every day. We trust that our friends, the leading magazines, will notice it as soon as possible, in order to help along the good work.

Form and Substance

A CANDY man made ten millions, because he put up his candy, which wasn't a bit better than any other, in attractive boxes.

Shakespeare rewrote the Holinshed Chronicles and called them plays.

All women are alike, but with not quite the same outlines.

Everything has been said over and over again, but it's the way it is said that counts.

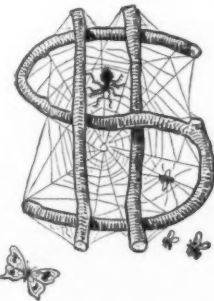


Dyspeptic Patient: GOOD HEAVENS! DOCTOR, WHAT HAVE YOU THERE?
"YOUR MEDICINE, SIR. TO BE TAKEN BEFORE EACH MEAL."



ALL THE PATIENT NEEDED

An Afflicted Class

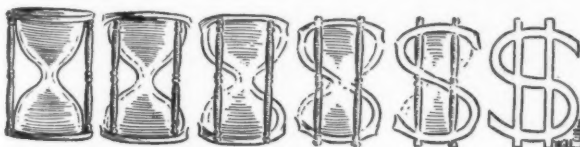


OMETHING ought to be done about the poverty of the stricken rich. They need help.

The poor have this great advantage—they don't know what they are missing. Glimmers of wealth, of luxury, come to them, no doubt, but to understand a thing you must really practice it. The poor have no time or money to ride in motor cars, to take Turkish baths, to linger in palm-rooms, to wear fine clothes, to tickle their palates with gastronomical dainties. They don't miss them because they don't know them.

But the rich not only know them, but cannot get along without them, and in order to have them there is a constant struggle.

Being really poor on fifty thousand a year is not a theory—it is a condition that confronts many of the rich. Where the



TIME IS MONEY

poor man is pinched only in one place—his stomach—the rich are pinched all along the line. They have to economize in gasoline, in furs, in travel, in entertainment. It is a constant struggle, not to make both ends meet, but to make a hundred ends meet.

Thus the grim spectre of poverty hangs around every rich person, tantalizing him, mocking him, and making life almost impossible for him.

The poor, of course, are responsible for this. They are constantly making things that he cannot do without and yet which he cannot afford. Gardeners are working to produce hot-house flowers for him. Girls in sweatshops are toiling over laces and sables; laboring men are improving road-beds and miners are toiling in mines or in steel forges turning out materials for his palaces or his yachts.

For every poverty-stricken millionaire there are a thousand or more common people encouraging his wants and making it impossible for him to live out of debt.

It is infinitely harder to live on twenty-five thousand a year than it is on a thousand. It is almost certain that on twenty-five thousand a year you will always be broke. On one thousand you couldn't if you wanted to be.

The poor people ought to work harder for our poverty-stricken millionaires and give them a chance. The poor have learned how to economize. Therefore they ought to make more sacrifices for the struggling rich. They ought to be willing to produce twice as much as they do now for the same money. This would help.

Incompatible

THE basis of the conflict, discernible everywhere, between the Roman Catholic Church and democracy, seems to be that the Roman Catholic Church believes in the infallibility of the man at the top, and democracy in the infallibility of the man at the bottom.



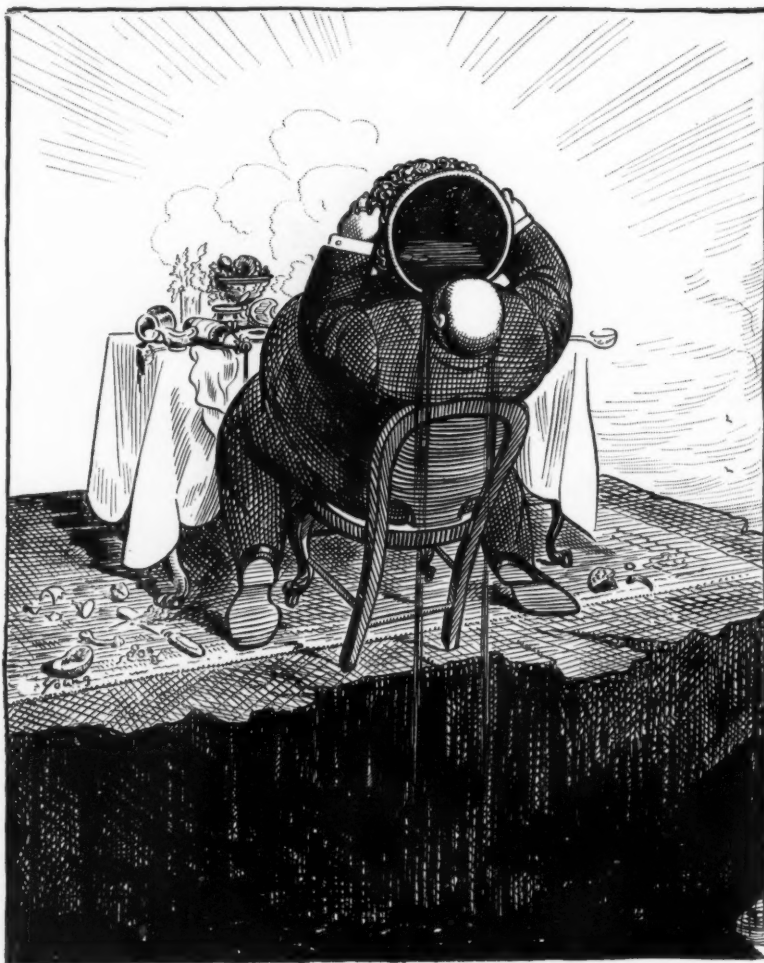
IN THE YEAR —?

THE RICH MUCKRAKER ASKS FOR THE HAND OF THE POOR RAILROAD PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER.

The Billionaire's Way Out

THE billionaire sighed as he looked at the clouds obscuring the links, and yet no such sigh ever was born of missing a game. His trouble was deeper.

Despite all he could do the billionaire knew that his stock of gold was increasing at a rate little short of scandalous. He had given it away in bales and chunks, sometimes for a good purpose, and occasionally for a purpose beyond being concerned. He had erected to himself a string of expensive monuments, each one costing him a pretty penny. Nevertheless, money poured in upon him as fast as an army of men could earn it, until he could have wept at impending disgrace, for his ambition was to die poor.



CAPITALISM



A. B. WALKER

SEEING NEW YORK

Westerner: GOSH, WHAT IS THAT, A RIOT?

New Yorker: AH NO, ONLY THE SOCIAL LADDER.

"Perhaps it would be a good idea so to arrange affairs that the men earning the money that burdens you be permitted to retain a portion of it for themselves," suggested a Comforter who had been called in to assuage the grief of the billionaire.

"Never!" exclaimed the billionaire. "While that might ease me a little, it would put these worthy men in peril of contumely, for some of them are thrifty, and, saving their money, ultimately staggering under a burden of wealth, might die possessed of a woeful abundance."

"Then," said the Comforter, "why not maintain without expense to the people the monuments set up to your personal modesty? The cost to you would be immense and soothing, yet the saving by the public would not make any individual dangerously rich."

"You are asking me again to be selfish," complained the billionaire, pettishly. "The people love to pay tribute to the quality you mention. The upkeep of the monuments affords them a cheap, appropriate and elevating pleasure of which I have not the heart to deprive them."

"Here's something practical," the Comforter went on. "Official statistics disclose that the board bill of the rats



HISTORIC AFFINITIES

ANDREW CARNEGIE AND QUEEN BOADICEA

in the United States is \$100,000,000 annually. While the people have to pay it, the cost to each is an unnoticed trifle. In the absence of this draft upon his resources, the average citizen would not be appreciably richer. Nevertheless, if you were to assume the whole bill it would stave off the mischance you fear so much."

The face of the billionaire took on the first smile that had been there since a panic rejoiced him by squeezing several kings' ransoms out of his hoard.

"That would help some," he admitted. "Isn't there a board bill for mice, too. And cockroaches! And red ants! 'You have opened a vista that seems to promise blessed poverty. Perhaps the honor of being buried by the county is to be mine! I'm glad you dropped in.'"

With the way to avoid disgrace made so plain, the billionaire turned down half a dozen applications for endowments as being too trivial to bother with.

H. J. Kellogg.

Oh, No, Hartford

THERE is a rumor that Hartford contemplates tearing down her old Bulfinch state-house, which she has used lately as a city hall.

Oh, no, Hartford, don't! What do you want, an office building? Office buildings are common. Bulfinches are scarce and there are no more making.

You have got one of the best bridges, one of the best graveyards and one of the best second-hand state-houses in the country, Hartford. Keep them all.

For a Neat Frame

A FRIEND is some one who can tell you unpleasant truths about yourself— But Won't!

I N a nation of grafters, the best grafter is the most respectable.



The Show Girl: SAY, MYRTLE, CATCH ON TO THE CANNIBAL.

The Persecution of Schedule K

THE wool manufacturers are making earnest objection to being the tariff goat. LIFE gets letters from them. They insist that it is Schedule K that has made us the prospered people that they say we are, and that the gobble-yuns will surely get us if we lay a finger on it. Henry M. Steel, a wool manufacturer of Bristol, Pennsylvania, begins a reply to one of Miss Tarbell's *American Magazine* anti-tariff pieces with the words:

There are times in the world's history when the populace have demanded a victim, excited thereto by the tirades of demagogues and public speakers, or other influences, seeking popularity or personal advantage. History contains many such instances. Christ was a victim. Marc Antony excited the populace against Brutus. Savonarola, also, who was burned alive, is another instance, and the course of ages presents many examples of such vindictive popular fury.

They do indeed. St. Stephen was a victim of prejudice, and the renowned Captain Cook and Socrates, and possibly Dr. Cook and Baron Munchausen; and Schedule K may be a victim, but won't if it can help it.

For our part we don't want Schedule K to perish without benefit of clergy. If it is possible to submit it to a jury of experts who shall say how much of it is profitable to the country, including the consumer, we are for enforcing the verdict of that jury. What we are against is the maintenance of Schedule K on condition that California lemons shall get a raise of so much a pound, and lumber so much, and coal so much, and cottons so much, and that plate glass, window glass, verdigris, Arkansas pearls, copperas, walking sticks, Panama hats, Australian meat and zinc shall get out of the backers of Schedule K just as much as Schedule K gets out of their backers.

Possibly Schedule K is perfect. We don't know anything about it except what we have read, and the friends of

Schedule K insist that nothing that we read about it is true. We don't intend to qualify as an expert in woollens. There are sheep in Central Park. They tell us the stuff that grows on the outside of them is wool. We suspect that to be what our Pennsylvania woolen mill friends call a "false and sensational statement," but let it go. We are not experts and will not deny it. President Taft declared that Schedule K needed downward revision. We apologize for President Taft. He is only a lawyer. Miss Tarbell says that Schedule K needs downward revision. We apologize for Miss Tarbell. She is a magazine writer and doubtless knows no more about wool than that it is a handy thing to pull over the eyes of readers. We apologize for ourselves. We know nothing about wool and would hardly recognize Schedule K if we met it in the street.

But, dear Woolenmiller friends, there must be somebody besides you and Dexter North who knows about wool, and can figure out how much of Schedule K is endurable and how much is fit matter for remonstrance and abatement. We want to see Schedule K considered by a jury of honest and disinterested experts. We are tired of seeing it passed by a jury of whom one wants protection for California lemons and another protection for steel, and so on. Nothing that we have said would have or should have the slightest weight with a jury of experts, but it may help a little to get such a jury. You have worked for your schedule behind closed door, swapping favor for favor, and getting everything you wanted. We want to see your schedule laid on the operating table and all its superfluous growths, if there are any, removed. You don't, do you? No, at the last tariff clinic you resisted the surgeons and got off without a scratch. You would feel a great deal better now if you had been less triumphantly reluctant then.

E. S. M.



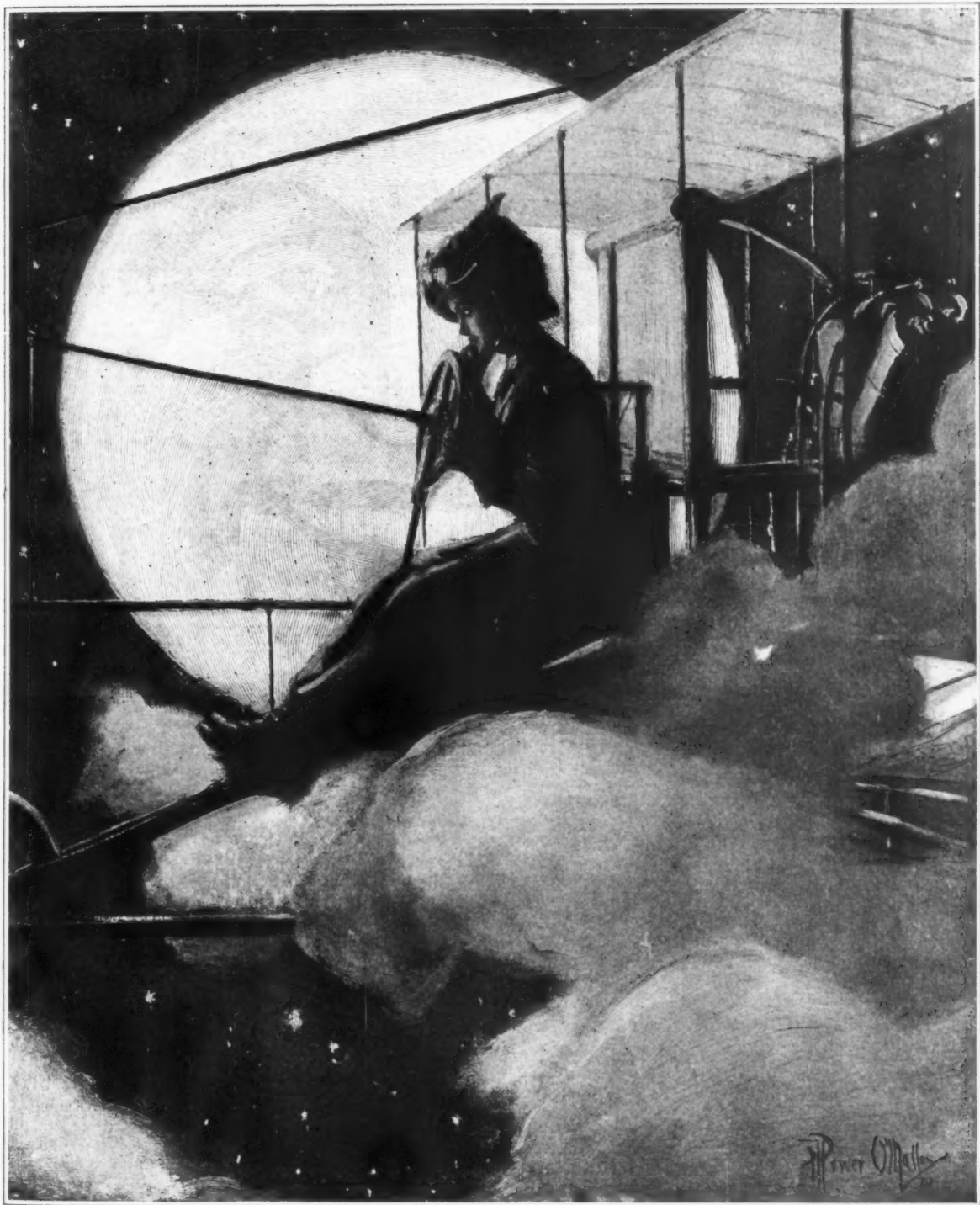
This Man Makes Fifteen
Dollars a Week

This One Gets Fifteen
Dollars a Second

Comfortably Rich

Just Plain Rich

RICH MEN



He: Now that you know the way, come often

It Was a Cruel Hoax—Priscilla is Still Alive and Kicking



CCHEER up, dear girls! I am very far from being dead, and am still with you and for the Cause. The whole thing was a trick of those miserable Antis. This was how it happened.

The day that LIFE goes to press they picketed my house, and when the boy came out with my article two or three of them grabbed him and by main force threw him into an automobile. Then they took him to the Ritz-Carlton restaurant and drugged him with ice-cream and cake. While there they took my envelope out of his pocket and in place of it put a letter to LIFE saying that I was dead. They made the little fellow believe that the kidnapping was all a joke instead of a horrible crime. I didn't know a thing about it until one of the dear sisters came around and asked me when my funeral was to be and what kind of flowers I preferred. The will was a forgery.

Much as I despise the Antis I didn't think they were capable of such a thing. They are always talking so much about being "womanly" that I didn't think they would ever resort to brute force. If they are going to lend themselves to tactics of that kind they might just as well be Suffragettes.



I HEAR there has been a serious falling off in the number of passengers carried by the Elevated Railroad, and I am glad of it. The company has refused to put in elevators at the request of our sisters who wear hobble skirts and as they are unable to go up the stairs the surface roads are getting their trade.

The next move is to be against the street cars, and a committee of our down-trodden sisters is about to go to the management with a demand that the doors of the cars be widened, so that a self-respecting woman can enter without ducking her head to one side to save breaking her hat. If we had Votes for Women and Suffragettes were running things we would not be subjected to these indignities and inconveniences.

Everybody knew that the Board of Aldermen would not take any action abridging our rights to poke out people's eyes with protruding hat-pins. The Board of Aldermen never does anything without some good reason. The mere fact that a few brute men have lost their eyes or been wounded in other ways is not enough to make the Aldermen take any action against a sex which some day may have votes to cast.

A silly woman—an Anti, of course—has been writing to the *Sun* about what would happen with regard to women's

serving on juries and in the militia in case they got the vote. She represents her idiotic son as asking, "If my mother had to be on a jury and maybe be locked up in a hotel lots of nights, besides being away all day, who would make our bread and pies or tell us when it was time to get up mornings?"

In the first place, when we get the vote there will be lady juries and gentlemen juries, and women being naturally more honest than men will not have to be locked up. As for the militia, Mr. Andrew Carnegie has kindly arranged it so there will be no more wars, and that question is as silly as the other.



THE need for a woman's newspaper is still a crying one, or, better yet, every newspaper should be compelled to

have a woman editor, with power to keep out such trash as this, which was printed in the *Denver Post*:

The women whose votes are purchasable at elections by the highest bidder, and they, sad to relate, are a fast growing number, seem to regard the question as they would the taking of their neighbor's umbrella, as legitimate loot; show it, brag of the ease of the lift, and quite unblushingly give it up when the owner comes along and says, "That is mine."

A number of women workers shook "their price" laughingly into the faces of others and said, "Why not?" If these same women had been asked to steal a loaf of bread or go shoplifting or commit perjury to help a friend, they would have been horrified or fainted at the mere suggestion. But they did not turn an eyelash when they sold their votes, and then they refused to deliver the goods and frankly boasted how they had turned the trick.

That sort of talk doesn't do a newspaper any good and I am surprised that our voting sisters in Colorado do not pass a law suppressing the vile sheet.

The *Denver Times* is just as bad, and tells about a woman who, entering a polling place, said: "I want two ballots, as I wish to cast one for my sister, who is ill and unable to come to the polls."

"Your sister will have to cast her vote in person or not at all," answered the judge austerely.

"You mean to say that my sister is to be deprived of her franchise simply because she is indisposed and cannot come to your old polling place?"

"I certainly do."

"Well, then, I won't vote either; and I want to tell you, young man, that this looks like fraud to me, and I am going to report it to Prohibition headquarters and also call up the police."

When we get the vote in New York State you may be sure that we will show those Colorado women the right way to deal with newspapers.

PRISCILLA JAWBOXES.



"SURE, AN' THERE'S ONLY WAN EXCUSE FOR THEIR SHEPRED THOT
OI CAN SEE, AN' THOT'S THE SHMELL."



The Boy,
The Engine Driver,
The Millionaire,

HOW I ENVY HIM HIS

{ JOB
MONEY
APPETITE

The Supremacy of the Rich

A RECENT writer in the *London Spectator* has hit upon a happy explanation of the trouble with the poor. This writer declares that it is due, in effect, to the lack of the power of sustained attention. Poor people are inherently lazy. They work only when they have to, and the idea of doing a task persistently, day after day, when the pressure has been taken off, would be impossible for them. The result is, of course, that they never "get anywhere." They have no margin of will power.

We are glad to corroborate this writer's observations, not so much with regard to the poor in this country, as with regard to the rich. The rich are distinguished by the power of sustained attention, and hence their ability, not only to keep their riches, but to add to them. For example, Mr. Aldrich never loses his interest in rubber, and his power of sustained attention in this direction is remarkable. The same thing can be said of all the others. Mr. J. J. Hill's persistence in his desire not only to keep up our present railroad rates, but to increase them, would be remarkable, were it not explained by saying that he possesses an unusual power of sustained attention.

It may be said that, if our rich men have this power, which deservedly enables them to "hold their own," there is danger of their losing it when they hand on their talents to their sons and daughters. Such, happily, is not the case.

It is true that the sons of our rich men often change the character of their amusements, varying them, say, from autos to aeroplanes, but their activity remains the same. Their power of sustained attention in the direction of new pleasures is entirely worthy of them. Where a person below the poverty line would get tired and quit, they keep on week after week and year after year, their minds ever fixed on sustained pleasures, and if they are tired, no one ever hears them complain.

Combinations

WE have combinations of manufacturers to keep up prices by limiting output. We have combinations of wholesalers, commission men and retailers to keep up prices by not underselling one another. We have combinations of every possible description among sellers to keep prices up.

There is only one more combination needed. An adequate combination among buyers to keep prices down.

Our Apologies

Perhaps some of our subscribers and other friends were saddened by not receiving last week's issue of LIFE as early as usual. In some cases it was a day or two late. It may have been due to the incendiary nature of The Socialist's Number—we are not prepared to deny or affirm this—but a fire occurred at the printer's before the delivery of the issue had been completed and part of the edition was late for the mails. We do not promise never to issue another Socialist's Number, but if we do extra precautions will be taken to prevent the recurrence of a similar disaster.



"Nobody's Daughter" Sheltered at New Theatre

FROM Wyndham's Theatre in London comes "Nobody's Daughter" to give the New Theatre another try-out in the line of production where it is generally supposed to be weakest in pleasing the public. The result sustains what has come to be the general verdict—that the size of the house is alone responsible for the failure of plays of contemporary life to achieve their full effect. The success of "Nobody's Daughter," with its present cast and excellence of staging, would have been instantaneous

in a smaller theatre where the spectators would have missed none of the lines and have been brought into closer contact with the stage and with one another. As it is, the New Theatre company, approaching the end of only its second season as an organization, and with many interruptions and other distracting influences, is showing marked improvement in ensemble and individual work.

"Nobody's Daughter" deals ingeniously and in rather light vein with the old question of different social laws for the erring man and erring woman. The author is a woman whose assumption of the masculine in her name, George Paston, accounts for the advance statement that the play is a comedy "with a purpose." If the "purpose" was to indicate that there exists a double standard for the two sexes, the lady author is a bit late in her effort to enlighten the world. The fact has been more than hinted at before and the play is quite able to stand on its own merits as a play without any added "purpose" of social education.

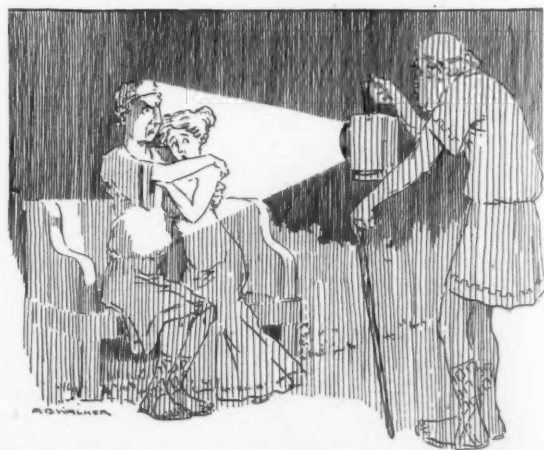
It is a quietly told story of the predicaments arising from trying to cover up the indiscretion of two of the characters in their earlier years. The result of the affair is presented in the first act as a charming girl of nineteen who has been strictly brought up in modest circumstances in a small village

where she has become engaged to a young man of the working classes. To break off the engagement the mother takes the daughter to her own home where she is exposed to matrimony with a more desirable party. The mother's husband, hitherto ignorant of the facts, becomes interested in the girl and starts out to investigate the circumstances of her birth. He learns the truth and here the "purpose" gets to work. He is convinced of the iniquity of the double standard, forgives his wife and the course of true love is permitted to run smooth. Not a big story and a very improbable one, but pleasantly told.

The principal interest in the acting centres in the work of Mr. A. E. Anson, as the amiable but investigating husband, and of a new-comer to the theatre, Miss Pamela Gaythorne, who plays the young heroine. With the theme treated emotionally, as a French author would have done it, the erring mother would have been the central character and there would have been tears and damp handkerchiefs galore. Fortunately we are spared that and the result is that Mr. Anson has a cheery rôle except for a little while after the discovery and up to the time when the author's line of argument convinces him that his wife's error was about on a par with a man's having cheated at cards. Miss Gaythorne displayed unusual ability as an ingenue comedienne. At moments she was a bit over-strenuous, inspired thereto perhaps by the size of the theatre, but if she does not permit her pretty head to be turned by the praise she is likely to receive for this performance, she should be a needed acquisition to the ranks of the New Theatre company. Another new name on the bill was that of Mrs. Maxwell-Conover, who had the rôle of the wife. She was in no way objectionable, but added nothing to the strength of the cast. Mr. Frank Gilmore, as the manly young artisan who was willing to take "nobody's daughter" for his wife, showed to better advantage than in any part yet assigned to him in this company. It may be that he will develop into what the company needs, a competent leading juvenile.

"Nobody's Daughter" is not a pretentious undertaking, but it furnishes an agreeable evening's entertainment.

"THE HEN-PECKS" comes to the Broadway rather early for the class of entertainment to which it belongs—the summer musical show—but it looks as though it might stay



Her Lover: BLAME THAT OLD DIOGENES! I WISH HE WOULD HURRY UP AND FIND HIS HONEST MAN.

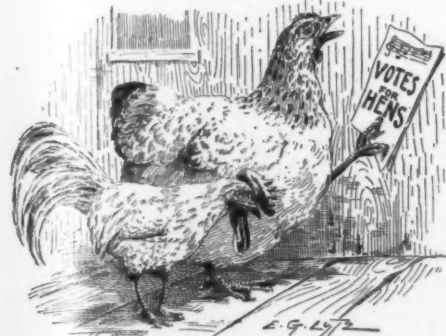
on and relieves Mr. Lew Fields from the necessity of providing another of its kind for New York's summer visitors. So far as Mr. Fields himself is concerned this piece gives him more opportunities than he has recently had for the kind of fun-making which gave national celebrity to the Weber and Fields production in days gone by. As a country barber in a palatial Broadway shaving emporium he manages to extract from the audience an average of at least two laughs a minute all the time he is on the stage.

"The Hen-Pecks" is as gorgeous in mounting as any of its predecessors in the same line of endeavor, it has an unusually good cast, its music is of about the usual quality and its chorus girls are as multitudinous, shapely and comely as the most regular patron of Longacre's lobster palaces could desire.



"OUR WORLD" lasted one week in New York. It was valuable as an illustration of the lack of judgment shown by men who are willing to invest very considerable sums of capital in the production of untried plays. It is a favorite claim of producers of failures that no one can tell anything about the reception the public will give a play until it has been performed. This is not true. There are some plays lying in the middle ground, so far as preliminary judgment goes, which may prove on actual playing to be much more effective or much less effective than they seemed in reading, or even in rehearsal. There are others about whose appeal there can be no doubt if they are properly cast and properly staged. And there are others which,

no matter how they are done, the tyro of things theatrical could tell by reading would not please, convince or interest an audience. "Our World" belonged in this last class. Its fate should convince some managers that the extravagant payment of competent play-readers would be real economy.



MR. AND MRS. H. DIFFER ON THE WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE QUESTION



"HE DIED FOR HER SAKE."

no matter how they are done, the tyro of things theatrical could tell by reading would not please, convince or interest an audience. "Our World" belonged in this last class. Its fate should convince some managers that the extravagant payment of competent play-readers would be real economy.

THERE'S a whole lot of dash and go in "The Balkan Princess." Also there is, marvelous to note, a real plot in the libretto, which survives to the very end. The music is by Mr. Paul A. Rubens and is mostly written in the prevalent Vienna-waltz style. The lyrics are ragged in spots and the humor is stodgy. Louise Gunning is the prima donna and the sweetness that used to be in her voice has to a considerable extent given place to increased volume. Mr. Robert Warwick, taken from the legitimate stage to look and sing a stalwart grand duke, is more stalwart and picturesque than musical. Mr. Herbert Corthell is the comedian, and manages to get a number of laughs. The restaurant scene in the second act is more brilliant and joyous than a similar one shown in the recent "Two Women," in which Mrs.

Carter disported herself, but despite the similarity and an equal disregard of conventionality failed to convey the idea of depravity.

There is some good dancing in "The Balkan Princess," and, altogether, it is one of the most pleasing of the musical shows of the season. Metcalfe.



Astor—"The Boss," by Mr. Edward Sheldon. Mr. Holbrook Blinn's faithful delineation of the low type of local politician.

Belasco—"The Concert." Adapted European comedy dealing satirically with woman's worship of the musician. Admirably presented.

Bijou—"The Havoc," with Mr. Henry Miller. The old theme of the domestic triangle.

Broadway—"The Hen-Pecks." See above. Casino—"Marriage a la Carte." Musical farce with Emmy Wehlen and Mr. Harry Connor as stars. English in origin and with some amusing songs.

Cohan's—"Get Rich Quick Wallingford." Humorous depiction of the confidence man, his games and his victims.

Comedy—"I'll Be Hanged if I Do." Light American comedy exploiting Mr. William Collier and his fun.

Criterion—Mr. Victor Moore in "The Happiest Night of His Life." Notice later.

Daly's—"The Faun." Last week of the curious comedy satirizing modern ideas from the point of view of mythology.

Empire—"The Twelve Pound Look" and "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire," by Mr. J. M. Barrie. Notice later.

Gaiety—"Excuse Me," by Mr. Rupert Hughes. Notice later.

Garrick—"The Zebra." Notice later.

Globe—"The Slim Princess." Elsie Janis and Mr. Joseph Cawthorne in a diverting musical piece.

Hackett—"Over Night." Farce along old lines. Not very funny and somewhat risky in spots.

Herald Square—"The Balkan Princess." See above.

Hippodrome—Brilliant Ballet and spectacle with new circus acts.

Hudson—"Nobody's Widow." Blanche Bates heading a good company in entertaining, light American comedy.

Knickerbocker—"Chantecler." Edmund Rostand's poetic satire and allegory turned into an American spectacle, with Maude Adams in the title part.

Lyceum—"Seven Sisters," with Mr. Charles Cherry. Notice later.

Lyric—"The Deep Purple." Well acted drama with New York "crooks" as the principal characters.

Majestic—"Way Down East." Rural life in New England in long-lived drama.

Maxine Elliott's—"The Gamblers." Well acted and well staged drama, based on present-day business methods.

Nazimova—"Baby Mine." Extremely laughable light comedy of the newly wed.

New—Repertory with "Nobody's Daughter" as the novelty. See above.

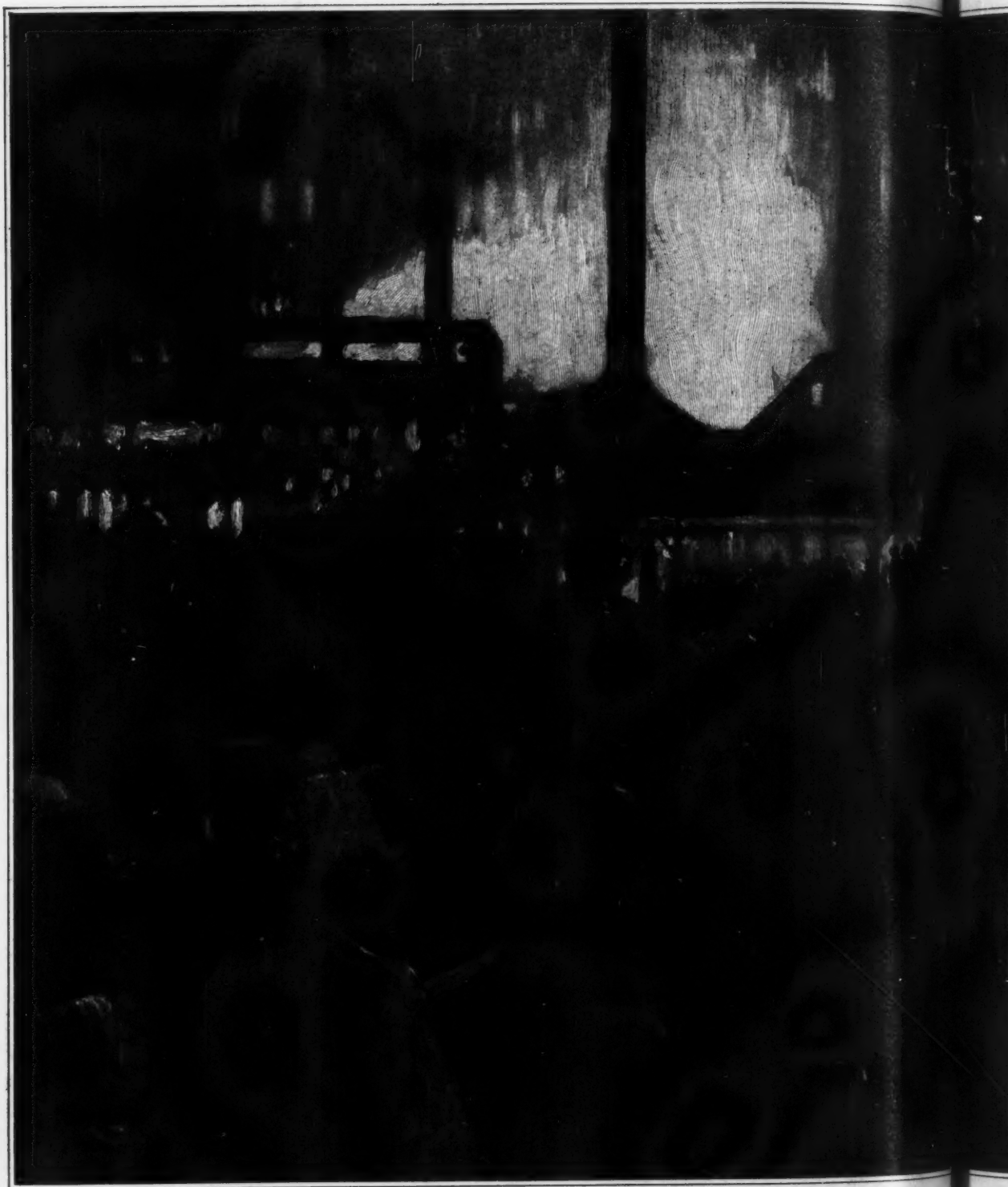
Republic—"Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm." Charming stage version of the stories of child life in a New England village. Wholesome and refreshing.

Wallack's—"Pomander Walk." Dainty romantic comedy, well acted and delightfully staged.

Weber's—"Alma, Where Do You Live?" Crude farce with some tuneful songs.



NEW PLAYS
"NOBODY'S DAUGHTER."



6 A. M.

It Isn't Always the Early That





THE *New Machiavelli* (Duffield, \$1.35), H. G. Wells's long heralded, frequently announced, and often postponed new novel, has at last appeared; and although, through the final months of a singularly sterile literary season, its familiar name came to be synonymous with hope deferred, it is only the incurably timid heart, lacking in courage because devoid of faith, that its brave self-searching simplicity and genuinely constructive thought will make sick. The book represents, indeed, the latest and most inspiring of the landings on the staircase of Mr. Wells's ascent as a thinker and a writer. For the broken, steps-and-landing character of Mr. Wells's gradually strengthened hold upon the attention and confidence of his contemporaries has been one of its distinguishing features. He has been an unpredictable and undependable performer because he has not only insisted upon moving, mentally, but upon writing in transit. You never know whether his next book will effectively report an arrival or imperfectly define a transition. And as the madness in this method is more immediately obvious than the method that underlies its madness, it is natural that Mr. Wells should have been dubbed inconsistent. Moreover, since he has turned, after exhaustively trying to imagine things as they might have been, to trying to understand them as they are in order to help toward what they may become, perfect ladies of both sexes have repeatedly declared him to be no gentleman. *The New Machiavelli* proves both accusations justified—and triumphantly, because intrinsically, justifies both transgressions. It purports to be the autobiography of an English statesman, disgraced and driven into exile by a social scandal. Its story of the half-equipped, chance-guided, blunderingly successful and ultimately ruined career of a man of high purpose, brilliant parts and very human frailties, is used as the background for an amazingly able history of an intellectual birth, growth and maturing. And the book's analytical definition and fictional demonstration of the relation between the slow growth of personal character behind the surface

acts of the individual and the cognate growth of a race mind "behind the interplay of individual lives" is a contribution to the "clarification of our confusions" that, at least to the generation to which it is addressed, places *The New Machiavelli* on a plane of spiritual rather than of psychological or ethical interpretation.

ONE of the most staggering titles that a book ever brandished is the *What Eight Million Women Want* (Small, Maynard, \$2.00) of Rheta Childe Dorr's collected papers on the less radical aspects of the contemporary feminist movement. It faces one from the back of this fairly bulky volume with something of the sinister peremptoriness of a six-shooter in the hands of a masked bandit, and similarly inclines one to throw up one's hands without even waiting to see if it's loaded. As a matter of fact, while the figures are what the gazetteers mark, in parentheses, as "(estimated)" and what the Yankees speak of as "there or thereabouts," the title seems to be sufficiently justified by the contents. The book contains a clear-headed and conservative deduction, chiefly drawn from the established activities and public service

achievements of the separate and federated women's clubs of America, of the things that the mass of women, as distinguished from individuals, not only want and are determined to have, but are beginning to bring to pass. It is interesting because it deals with demonstrated facts of comparatively clear significance instead of with theories. And it has just the value and no more that attaches to all genuinely undertaken, honestly conducted, let-us-see-how-far-we-have-gotten inquiries.

GARDENERS, both amateur and professional, country estate owners and their employees, suburbanites—these are the people for whom, by specific declaration, the *Garden and Farm Almanack* (Doubleday, Page, \$.25) is issued. But these excellent gentry ought not to be allowed to monopolize this little magazine-shaped publication's possibilities of grab-bag excitement, surprise and satisfaction. Any one who knows which end of an onion, who enjoys, now and then, running amuck in a mixed crowd of defenseless information, and who is possessed of a spare quarter and a free evening, can (by spending both on a copy of the almanack) approximate to the state of adventurous rapture and repletion experienced by a snapping mackerel that has met a school of mullet. The book has been compiled by Claude H. Miller, Ph.B., and contains, in about equal quantities, things that you will mean to remember and won't (say, for instance, that a kilometer is 3280 feet) and things that you won't mean to remember and will (as, for example, that there are 5000 honey bees in a pound).

J. B. Kerfoot.



CONFIDENTIAL BOOK GUIDE



The Doctor's Christmas Eve, by James Lane Allen. The lugubrious uncloseting of another family skeleton by an astonished and terribly downcast investigator.

How to Live on 24 Hours a Day, by Arnold Bennett. A detailed scheme of time economy and self-development that every one will approve and few practice.

The Japanese Letters of Lafcadio Hearn, edited by Elizabeth Bisland. A volume of the most variously remunerative disconnected reading.

The Influence of Wealth in Imperial Rome, by William Stearns Davis. A realistic treatment of historical material.

The Lady, by Emily James Putnam. A series of historical essays in which a brilliant and scholarly writer deals with successive types of successful femininity.

The Married Life of the Frederick Carrolls, by Jesse Lynch Williams. Running comment in a vein of playful cynicism upon the social experiences of a pleasant young couple.

The Mirage of the Many, by W. T. Walsh.

A crudely melodramatic attempt to picture Chicago under socialism in 1952.

Mr. Ingleside, by E. V. Lucas. An agreeably rambling tale in which the reader is introduced to a coterie of amateur book-worms and collectors.

Nightshade, by Paul Gwynne. A weird tale of romance, quasi-scientific mystery and Mephistophelian intrigue.

The New Laocoon, by Irving Babbitt. A critical analysis and well supported indictment of the confusions and perversions of modern art.

The New Machiavelli, by H. G. Wells. See above.

Spread Eagle, by Gouverneur Morris. A collection of short stories in which old themes are treated with new zest.

Subconscious Phenomena. A symposium by leading experts in which the conflicting theories are explained succinctly but very technically.

What Eight Million Women Want, by Rheta Childe Dorr. See above.



THE RICH MAN AND THE FLIES



Logic

Here is a pretty quibble from the new edition of "Logic for the Million," which Sharper Knowlson has prepared:

David said in his wrath, All men are liars.

Therefore, David was a liar.

Therefore, what David said was true.

Therefore, David was not a liar.

But if David was not a liar, what he said was true—namely, that all men are liars.—*New York Globe.*

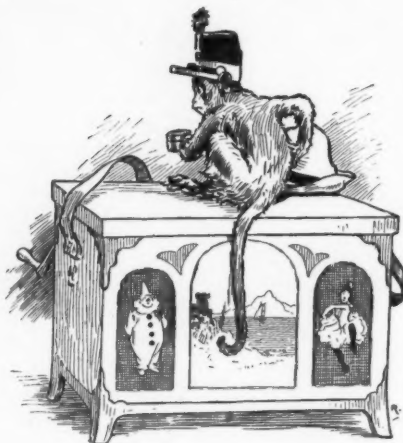
A Grand Climax

It was the cub reporter's first assignment—the obituary of a prominent city man who had been fatally injured in an automobile accident.

In his write-up he vividly described the tragic circumstance, referring to the bereavement sustained by the family. "The widow," he concluded, "is almost grief-stricken."—*Success.*

ALWAYS put off to-night what you are going to put on in the morning.

—*Princeton Tiger.*



SEATED ONE DAY ON THE ORGAN
I WAS WEARY AND FULL OF FLEAS.

Saying the Right Thing

"I don't seem to be able to say the right thing to women," a bashful young man confided to us the other day, "and that's why I don't shine in society. I'll tell you an instance of it. Not long ago I met a woman I hadn't seen for years and I could see that she was trying to keep young. So I thought I'd say a graceful thing to her.

"You carry your age remarkably well," says I.

"Well, the moment I said it I could see that I was in wrong. She was looking chilly and getting red, so I said:

"Don't mind my little jokes—I never mean what I say. As a matter of fact, you don't carry your age a bit well."

"And then she killed me with a haughty look and sailed away without saying good-by. Say, how should I have put it?"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Happily Married

MRS. QUACKENNESS: Am yo' daughtah happily married, Sistah Sagg?"

MRS. SAGG: She sho' is! Bless goodness, she's done got a husband dat's skereed to death of her.—*Suburban Life.*

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LEATHER

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TO USE THIS LABEL ON MATERIAL NOT MADE BY PANTASOTE IS A PENAL OFFENSE

The dealer has no possible excuse for not using it, as they are sent FREE of charge with every yard of PANTASOTE.

PANTASOTE is superior to mohairs for many reasons—two in particular, the impossibility of cleaning them and the ruination of their interlining gum of very impure rubber by exposure to grease or sunlight, as are tires.

Send postal for booklet on top materials, and samples.

THE PANTASOTE CO.
55 BOWLING GREEN BLDG. NEW YORK.

It Cannot Be Bought

LIFE'S Premium Picture,

Copyright, 1910, Life Publishing Co.

"DEAR" OR "DEAREST"?

will not be sold, and can be procured only by subscribing to LIFE.

To Secure the Picture

printed in proof form, ready for framing, send us \$5 for a year's subscription to LIFE, and the picture will be sent free.

"DEAR" OR "DEAREST"?
(Color)

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY,
17 West 31st Street,
New York.

Subscription \$5 Canadian \$5.52 Foreign \$6.04



The One Advanced Car at the National Automobile Show

Warning to all
Interested in the "33"

All the 1911 models of the leading automobile manufacturers were exhibited in New York at the Madison Square Garden show.

It is notable that, with one exception, the cars shown are practically the same as those displayed by the same makers last year and by some even two years ago.

There has been little advancement or improvement in that time in automobile construction or design.

The one exception and the one advanced car for 1911 is the HUDSON "33."

It is so startlingly simple, so surprisingly generous in quality, size, beauty and value at its price, that it was the sensation of the show and is the most talked about car of the year.

The first day dealers exhibited the HUDSON "33" in all the various cities where it is sold, orders for 687 cars from individuals were received.

Three-quarters of a million dollars' worth of automobiles of one make sold in a day!

Before a single model was shown, dealers had contracted for our entire year's product. They had full confidence in a car they had never seen because they knew that Howard E. Coffin, its designer, builder of four famously successful makes of automobiles, had never failed to produce the most advanced type of car of its time. Therefore they staked their business future and hundreds of thousands of dollars upon their confidence in the HUDSON "33."

The soundness of their judgment and confidence was demonstrated at the National Automobile Show, where a close comparison of all other leading cars was made at first hand by leading automobile engineers and thousands of automobile owners. The wonderful value of the HUDSON "33" is also conclusively shown in the daily performance of the car in the hands of hundreds in every section, to whom deliveries have already been made.

Only a limited number of HUDSON "33's" can be manufactured by June 1.

Thousands have already placed and secured their orders by deposits.

Dealers want more cars. Their allotments cannot be increased. Some will have to accept fewer cars than they will want.

All individuals who will want HUDSON "33's" cannot be supplied. Orders that are delayed will have to go unfilled.

All makers will experience a greater demand for cars in May and June than they can meet.

The six leading makers of moderate priced cars have been rushed for deliveries for the past two months. There has not been a time since the first HUDSON "33" was shipped that we have not been weeks behind the demand.

Such is the reward paid the *one advanced* car of the year.

Do not look upon this claim as advertising bombast. You can easily verify all that is said by examining the HUDSON "33." You can see the car in almost any section. Go look at it. That will entail no expense or obligation.

If it meets with your idea of what a car should be and you conclude it is the one you want—order at once. Specify when you will want delivery. Delay may mean disappointment.

Touring Car—\$1250

Pony Tonneau—\$1300

Torpedo—\$1350

Equipment includes three oil lamps, gas head lights, generator, tools, etc. An extra equipment including Strathmore Mohair top, Prest-O-Lite gas tank, Bosch Duplex ignition system, with famous Bosch high-tension Magneto \$150.

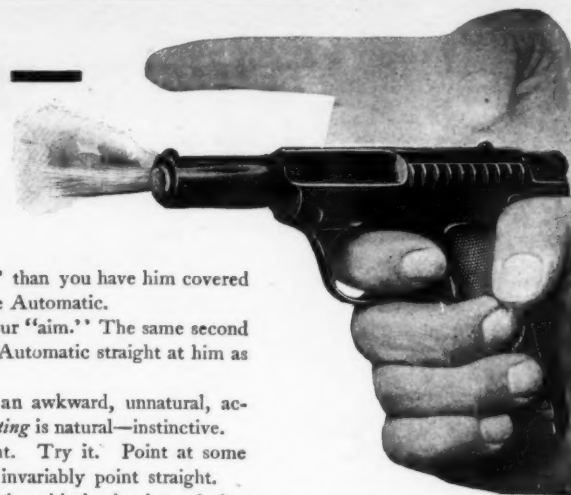
Write for details, but go see the HUDSON "33" at any HUDSON dealer's.

See the Triangle on the Radiator.

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY

5072 Jefferson Avenue, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

There he is — the burglar



YOU no sooner think: "There he is!" than you have him covered point-blank, with the easy aiming Savage Automatic.

You don't have to pay attention to your "aim." The same second you see the intruder you point the Savage Automatic straight at him as you would point your finger.

"Aiming" an old-fashioned revolver is an awkward, unnatural, acquired trick, quickly forgotten. While *pointing* is natural—instinctive.

You know the finger is quick as a thought. Try it. Point at some object. You point at once, by instinct, and invariably point straight.

Put burglar fear out of your home by putting this instinctive pointing Savage in. Get one at your dealer's—not after the burglar has visited you—but today.

GUN FIGHTER BOOK FREE

Send your dealer's name on a post-card and get "Bat" Masterson's book, "The Tenderfoot's Turn," by the famous Dodge City ex-Sheriff, free.

New Savage Rifle Book
also free to any asker. It will convince you that no other rifle has yet matched up with the great Savage 303 and other calibers. Savage Arms Co., 882 Savage Ave., Utica, N.Y.

**10
Shots
Quick**

THE NEW SAVAGE AUTOMATIC

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



His Alibi

Rastus had been caught red-handed.

"Poaching again, Rastus?" said the Colonel, gravely. "I am afraid, Rastus, that you're a bad egg."

"Yassuh, dass what I is fo' sho', Cunnel," said the old man. "I's jest a plain bad aig, Cunnel."

"So you admit it, do you?" demanded the Colonel.

"Yassuh—I admits it, Cunnel, becuz, ye know, Cunnel, dem bad aigs nebbah poaches, suh," said the old man.

Whereupon the Colonel let him off with no other punishment than a tolerably swift impact between the toe of his own boot and the tails of Uncle Rastus's frock coat.—*Harper's Weekly*.

Caroni Bitters—Unequalled for flavoring sliced Fruits, Ices and Jellies. Sample on receipt of 25 cents. Oct. C. Blache & Co., 78 Broad St., N. Y., Gen'l Distrib.

After the Refreshments

"Ah say, Miz Mandy, am yo' program full?"

"Lordee, no, Mr. Lumley. It takes mo' an a san'wich an' two olives to fill mah program."—*The Coyote*.

50 ENGRAVED CARDS OF YOUR NAME \$1.25

COPPER PLATE, IN CORRECT SCRIPT

THE QUALITY MUST PLEASE YOU OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED

SAMPLE CARDS OR WEDDING INVITATIONS UPON REQUEST

SOCIAL STATIONERS **HOSKINS** PHILA. 938 Chestnut St.

The M. S. Borden Corpulency Reducer for Men and Women: "FATOFF"



Reduces the Waist Line Or any OTHER Corpulent Part in an Incredibly Short Time. A Treatment—NOT a Medicine.

The discoverer of **FATOFF** considers herself one of Uncle Sam's "assets" as a producer of something worth while—**FATOFF**, a product of real commercial value, at home and for export—and it's honest. YOU need it NOW if you're corpulent—take a **FATOFF** treatment to-night, and if you don't do enough extra business to-morrow to more than make up the **COST**, it's "one on the house."

Don't have cold feet—rub them with **FATOFF** and get new life into 'em!

Literature mailed free in plain sealed wrapper.

FATOFF FOR DOUBLE CHIN (a chin reducing wonder). Special size, \$1.50. Full size, \$2.50. Obtainable at Riker's, Hegemans and leading druggists throughout the country, or from

Dept., "L," M. S. BORDEN CO., 69 Warren St., N. Y. (For years at 52 East 34th St.)

RAD-BRIDGE

Registered at Pat. Office 1909, WASHINGTON, D.C.

CLUB LINEN AND VELOUR PLAYING CARDS
Henstitch and "rug" backs patented. Four colors each: red, blue, brown, green. 25c per pack. Gold edge, 35c. Deluxe copy where or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Send for Catalog of Bridge Accessories. Dept. L., RADCLIFFE & CO., 144 Pearl St., New York

Oiling the Motor

"Giles," said De Whizz to his chauffeur, before he started on his run across the State, "have you oiled the machine thoroughly?"

"Yes, sir."

"Are you sure, Giles?"

"Yes, sir. I have filled the spring cups and the engine reservoir, and I have greased the cornet-a-piston, the pluribus unum, the exhaust pipe, the muffled tread, the thingumabob, the rigamajig, and both the hot-boxes."

"Are you sure those are all the parts you have oiled, Giles?"

"Yes, sir."

"You have forgotten the most important place of all. Take the can and squirt a few drops of oil on the license number, so that the dust will collect on it and make it hard to read. Always remember to lubricate the license number, Giles."—*Lippincott's*.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Not What You Thought

She laid the still white form beside those which had gone before; no sob, no sigh, forced its way from her heart, throbbing as though it would burst. Suddenly a cry broke the stillness of the place—one single heart-breaking shriek; then silence; another cry; more silence; then all silent but for a guttural murmur, which seemed to well up from her very soul. She left the place. She would lay another egg to-morrow.

—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER
50 cents per case of 6 glass stoppered bottles

WEST • INDIES

21 DAY CRUISE

by the palatial Steamship **Hamburg** (10,500 tons), sailing from New York, March 18. Costs \$125 and upward.

TWO SPECIAL CRUISES

by the S.S. **Moltke** (12,500 tons), leaving New York February 28. Duration 28 days, cost \$150 and up. Spring cruise of 16 days duration, leaving New York March 28. Cost \$85 and up.

JAMAICA

24 AND 25 DAY CRUISES

to Jamaica, Hayti, Colon, Panama Canal, Costa Rica, Colombia. Weekly sailings by the splendid "Prinz" Steamers of the **Atlas Service**. Cost \$135 and 140 and upward.

Write for full information describing these and other pleasure cruises to the Orient, West Indies, Around the World, etc.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE,

Boston Philadelphia Pittsburgh Chicago

45 Broadway, New York
St. Louis San Francisco

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes



Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain remedy for ingrowing nails, sweating, callous, and tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. **TRY IT TO-DAY.** Sold everywhere, 25c. Do not accept any substitute.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS, the best medicine for Feverish, Sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease."

Trial package **FREE.** Address, **ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LeRoy, N. Y.**

The Morning Salute

Cyrus Curtis, the publisher of the *Ladies' Home Journal* and the *Saturday Evening Post*, tells about a beautiful, statuesque blond who had left New York to act as stenographer to a dignified Philadelphian of Quaker descent. On the morning of her first appearance she went straight to the desk of her employer.

"I presume," she remarked, "that you begin the day over here the same as they do in New York?"

"Oh, yes," replied the employer, without glancing up from a letter he was reading.

"Well, hurry up and kiss me, then," was the startling rejoinder, "I want to get to work."—*Human Life.*



HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE

**NO WHISKEY AS GOOD
AT A LOWER PRICE.
NONE BETTER
AT ANY PRICE.**

**Guaranteed under
the Pure Food Law**

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.



Telephone Etiquette

Co-operation is the keynote of telephone success.

For good service there must be perfect co-operation between the party calling, the party called, and the trained operator who connects these two.

Suggestions for the use of the telephone may be found in the directory and are worthy of study, but the principles of telephone etiquette are found in everyday life.

One who is courteous face to face should also be courteous

when he bridges distance by means of the telephone wire.

He will not knock at the telephone door and run away, but will hold himself in readiness to speak as soon as the door is opened.

The 100,000 employees of the Bell system and the 25,000,000 telephone users constitute the great telephone democracy.

The success of the telephone democracy depends upon the ability and willingness of each individual to do his part.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy

One System

Universal Service

Roughing It

"Serve the champagne in tin cups, Oscar," directed the owner of the bungalow.

"Very good, sir."

"These hunting parties like to rough it a trifle."—*Washington Herald.*

WIFE (at breakfast): I want to do some shopping to-day, dear, if the weather is favorable. What does the paper say?

HUSBAND: Rain, hail, thunder and lightning.—*Wasp.*

Nurses Outfitting Association

54 W. 39th St.,
New York

Home Bureau House
Near Fifth Avenue

**CORRECT
UNIFORMS**

For Maids
For House
and Street

Imported
Novelties

Uniforms
Aprons Collars
Cuffs Caps Etc.

Send for
Catalog O.



Thanatop\$ic\$

TO him who in the love of money holds
Communion with her various forms she speaks
Persuasive language. For his gayer hours
She has a voice of gladness and a smile
With added interest of beauty. She glides
Into his sadder musings with a rich
Controlling sympathy that steals away
Their business ere he is aware. When thoughts
Of the last account come like a loss
Upon thy spirit, and thy percentage
Of earth's vantages is failing;
When thoughts of life's last counting house
Make thee to shudder and grow sick at heart,
Still love thy bargaining. Buy and buy
With shrewdest knowledge; and from all around
Earth and her waters, and the breath of air
Behold a great profit. Yet a few days and thou
The Omnes-holding One may yet become
To grasp the world. Then deep in the rich earth
Where the vast wealth has lain these thousand years
And in the embrace of ocean shall exist
Thy coinage. Earth that flourished thee shall give
Thee gain to be resolved to gain again.
And lost the human race, surrendering up
Its individual wealth, it shall go
To mix forever with your property
And be addition to your boundless store
And should the sluggish clod or the rud swain
Turn like a worm when tread upon, then go,
Send thy prices up and build a school.
Yet not to thy superior lofty place
Shalt thou aspire alone, and thou couldst not wish
Sport more magnificent. For thou must vie
With patriarchs of the business world, with kings,
The powerful of the earth, the wise, the good,
Law forms, the hoary seers of ages past,
All in one mighty enterprise. The hills,
Rockribbed and ancient as the sun, the vales
Stretching in pensive quietness between
The venerable woods, rivers that move
In majesty and the complaining brooks
That make the meadows green; and poured round all

Old ocean's gray and melancholy waste,
Are but the Solomon contributions all
To the great wealth of man. The golden sun,
The planets, all the infinite hosts of heaven
May yet become man's property
Through lapse of mortgages. These men that tread the earth
Have but a handful of the riches vast
That slumber in its bosom. Take the wings
Of Fortune. Traverse dreary desert sands.
Or choose thy wealth in the continuous woods
Where pines point millions in th' solitude,
And since the flight of years began have e'er
Been growing for the property of man.
So thou invest. And what if thou withdraw
In silence from society, without a friend,
A friend to weep at thy departure? All
That breathe pay taxes unto you. The gay
Will laugh when thou art gone, the brood of care
Plod on and each one as before will chase
His favorite phantom. Yet all these shall weave
Their mirth and their employments into gold
And yield it up to thee. As the long train
Of toilers labor on in daily need,

The youth in life's green spring, and he who goes
In the full strength of years, matron and maid,
The labor children and the poor and gray,
Shall one and all contribute to thy tide
Of profits flowing vast as flows the Amazon.
So live that all thy dividends may come
Without delay, for the transaction known
As death is most unprofitable. It is in fact a total loss. Then be not like
A quarry slave, but gain and gain still more
And crush thy every rival. Then absorb,
Incorporate and speed the golden day
When thou and all thy holdings safe shall be
Sustained solid by unfaltering Trusts.
Otis Colburn.

We Are Safe

IT is impossible for the United States to be otherwise than safe, for we are now being saved in more different kinds of ways than ever before in our history. To mention first a few of the groups, there are the Republicans, Democrats, Socialists, Single Taxers, Prohibitionists, social settlementers, insurgents, conservators, business men, missionaries, labor unions and the Interstate Commerce Commission.
No less important, however, are the powerful individuals, such as Anthony Comstock, J. P. Morgan, Lyman Abbott, Andrew Carnegie, Ballington Booth, Edward Bok, Carrie Chapman Catt and Dr. Munyon.



THE TICKERGRAPH

MUSIC FOR THE MAGNATE AND HIS FAMILY



TECLA

NEW YORK
308 FIFTH AVENUE
LONDON
7 GOLD BOND STREET

PARIS
10 RUE DE LA PAIX
NICE
16 AVENUE MASSENA



The Coinage of Compliments

EDITOR OF LIFE:

The wonderful success of your mental subscription plan is conclusive evidence that you are eminently fitted to solve the financial problems of the nation. Hoping that you will recognize and assume the responsibility imposed by the possession of such un-

For "Old Time's Sake"



drink

Old Overholt Rye

A Whiskey that's never questioned as to its richness, age and purity

The signified preference of the elect—in evidence at all the better places

Distilled and Bottled in bond by
A. OVERHOLT & CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Reo

The car you are sure of

Buy the car that you *know* will do what you ask of it. Demand proof.

You want reliability—the kind of reliability that belongs to the car of 1911.

You want power, speed, smoothness, and particularly comfort.

The Reo 10½ day-and-night record from New York to San Francisco proves conclusively that the Reo has all these qualities in high degree.

Reo Touring Car or Roadster, \$1250

Top and Mezger Automatic Windshield extra

Reo Two-passenger Roadster, \$1050

Top and Mezger Automatic Windshield extra

Reo Fore Door Touring Car, \$1350

Mezger Automatic Windshield included

Reo Limousine \$2000

Send for catalogue and "Coast to Coast in Ten Days".

R M Owen & Co Lansing Mich General Sales Agent for Reo Motor Car Co

Licensed under Selden Patent

You can
do it
with a
REO

What the Reo Record proves

Reliability. No car could make that trip from New York to San Francisco in 10 days 13 hours 13 minutes (beating a \$4000 six-cylinder car by nearly five days) unless it were thoroughly and absolutely reliable.

Smoothness. The Reo made the trip without a single adjustment being made to its engine, beyond replacing one spark plug. This shows that the engine and all working parts operated with perfect smoothness.

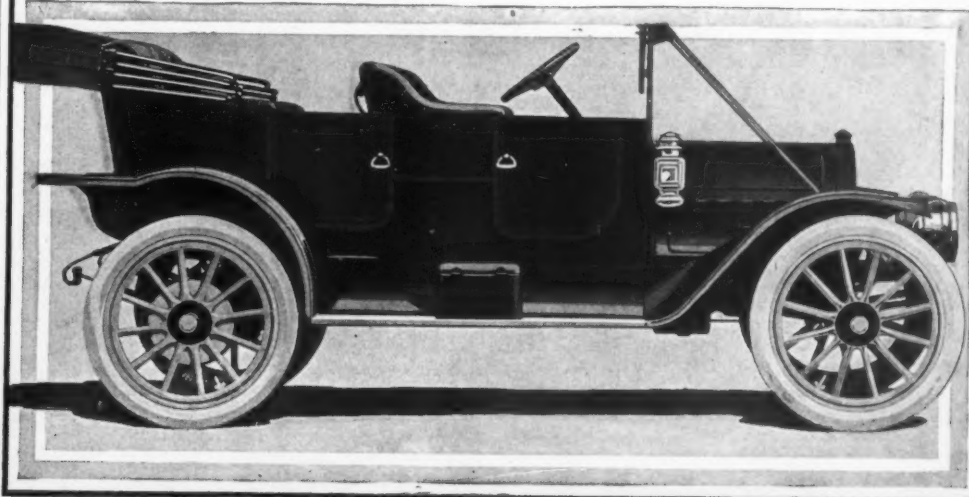
Power. The deserts and mountains were full of rough and steep climbs.

Speed. The Reo averaged nearly 400 miles a day.

Comfort. Human beings could not have stood the strain of that long and trying trip if the Reo had not been superlatively comfortable.

High-grade-construction. The Reo was in perfect condition at the finish and the same car has been winning other endurance contests right along.

Everything. On that trip the Reo encountered every kind of troublesome road and conditions you will ever meet so long as you own a car.



usual talents I venture to suggest that you could accomplish great good for humanity by advocating legislation, making compliments legal tender. Some kind of currency reform seems advisable, why not this? To the average mortal a personal compliment is more rare and precious than a dollar. This sort of coinage is already current in a limited way, e.g., in the exchange of theatre and circus tickets for press notices; but it should be adopted uni-

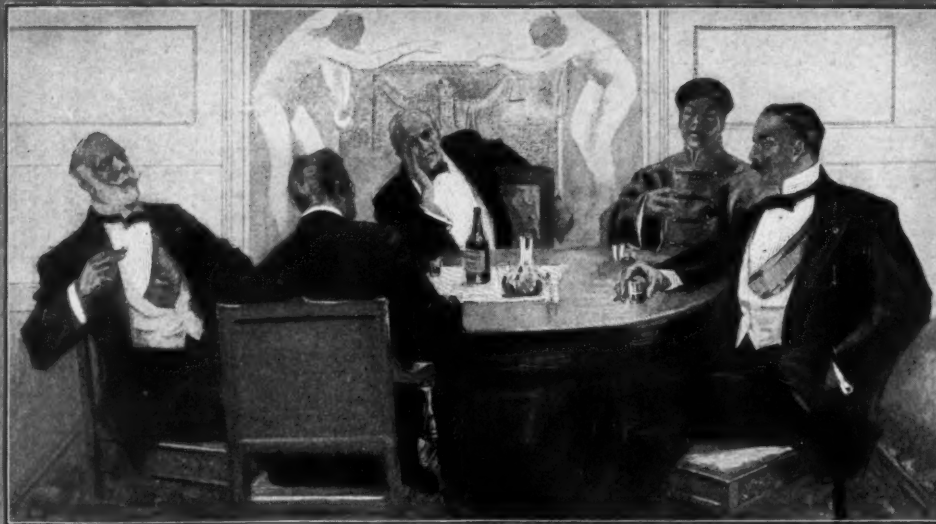
versally. Then everybody would be rich, happy and generous; people would work for the fun of it; publishers would be spared the agony of having to reject poems; tipping and alimony would be simplified, and there would be no more burglars or lawyers.

(Continued on page 408)

Houbigant-Paris

In Every Store

Perfumes and
Soaps of Highest
Quality Only.



Diplomacy — and Stewart Rye

YOUR representatives of republics and kingdoms may match their wits over the "Open Door", "Neutral Zones", "Spheres of Influence", "Disarmament" and the thousand and one problems that keep the big international pot a boiling—

But Anglo-Saxon, Teutonic, Latin and Oriental minds all are in accord respecting one mighty interesting theme when Stewart Straight Rye occupies the centre of the Diplomatic Table.

Stewart Straight Rye is *absolutely pure*.

It is aged in wood eight years. It is bottled at the distillery.

Stewart Straight Rye is smooth, mellow, palatable, uniform.

It is distilled for men of fine discrimination.

Try it at your club, or phone your dealer to send a bottle to your home.

Stewart Straight Rye is sold by enterprising dealers everywhere. If you are so situated that there is any difficulty in buying locally, write us. We will see that you are promptly supplied.

STEWART DISTILLING CO.

A Consolidation of
Carstairs, McCall & Co. and Carstairs Bros

PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK

BALTIMORE

victims of such indiscretions should be regarded as heroes sacrificed for the general welfare.

Mr. Editor, please come to the rescue. The chairman of the Senate Committee on Finance has gone fishing and the country looks to you.

Respectfully,

C. B. S.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
January 30, 1911.

Their Treatment

LIFE, NEW YORK:

SIR.—I read Mrs. McCulloch-Williams' letter in the New York Sun, then was confronted with the same letter appearing in LIFE. More able pens than mine have taken exception to some of the arguments contained in the letter, but the last sentences particularly claimed my attention, to wit: "When men are no longer able to reverence women they will cease to reverence anything. The feeling that they must be strong, brave, dependable because there are weaklings to be guarded is basilar to civilization."

Perhaps women have such reverence now and have had it in the past. B. C. women had a decidedly unlovely time of it, generally being considered in the main part slaves, so my history states. As to the present day, tell me, pray, where reverence, or even common, ordinary, everyday courtesy for woman comes in on any of our transit lines—for instance, the subway—a woman

(Concluded on page 409)



Philip Morris
ORIGINAL LONDON **Cigarettes**

The superlative degree
of cigarette-quality.

Cambridge
in boxes
of ten

25c

Ambassador
the alter-
dinner size

35c

In Cork and Plain Tips
"The Little Brown Box"

18% INVESTMENT

A growing Kansas City jobbing business requires additional capital. The capital stock will be increased \$70,000. 6% guaranteed annually. Dividends added as earned. Interest payable semi-annually.

Address:

GEORGE L. ROLLINS

Certified Public Accountant

216 Temple Block Kansas City, Mo.

From Our Readers

(Continued from page 407)

Of course, some slight objections would arise at first. There would be some fatalities resulting from shock among those unused to praise, especially among bill collectors, icemen and editors; but since all must die, why not let a few die of joy? There might also be a violent increase in the number of hasty marriages, but the

PATENT WHAT YOU INVENT!

YOUR IDEAS MAY BRING YOU A FORTUNE

Write for our Free Book; gives list of needed inventions; tells how to protect them. **Patents Obtained or Fee Returned.** No charge for report as to patentability; send sketch or model. Patents advertised for sale free.

H. Ellis Chandler & Co., Suite 39, Borneo Bldg., Washington, D.C.

From Our Readers

(Concluded from page 408)

can enter an express train at any hour of the day, find no seats vacant, oftentimes every seat occupied by a man, and she the only woman in that car; do the men show their reverence by one of them at least arising and offering the seat? In very rare instances.

In the public dining-rooms of the hotels, do the men show their reverence for women by refraining from smoking during the meal? Or in many of the vaudeville houses where the stage is almost obscured by a thick cloud of tobacco smoke!

Do the men show their reverence for women by trying to help her hard lot in shop and factory and office by saying that she has not the same physical strength and her hours should not be as long? Do the men show their reverence for women by helping to mitigate, in so far as lies within their power, the social evil?

I do not know and cannot tell whether the ballot will help woman or not, but this I *do* know, that it is woman's inalienable right to expect consideration and kindness from every normal man, whether she be a

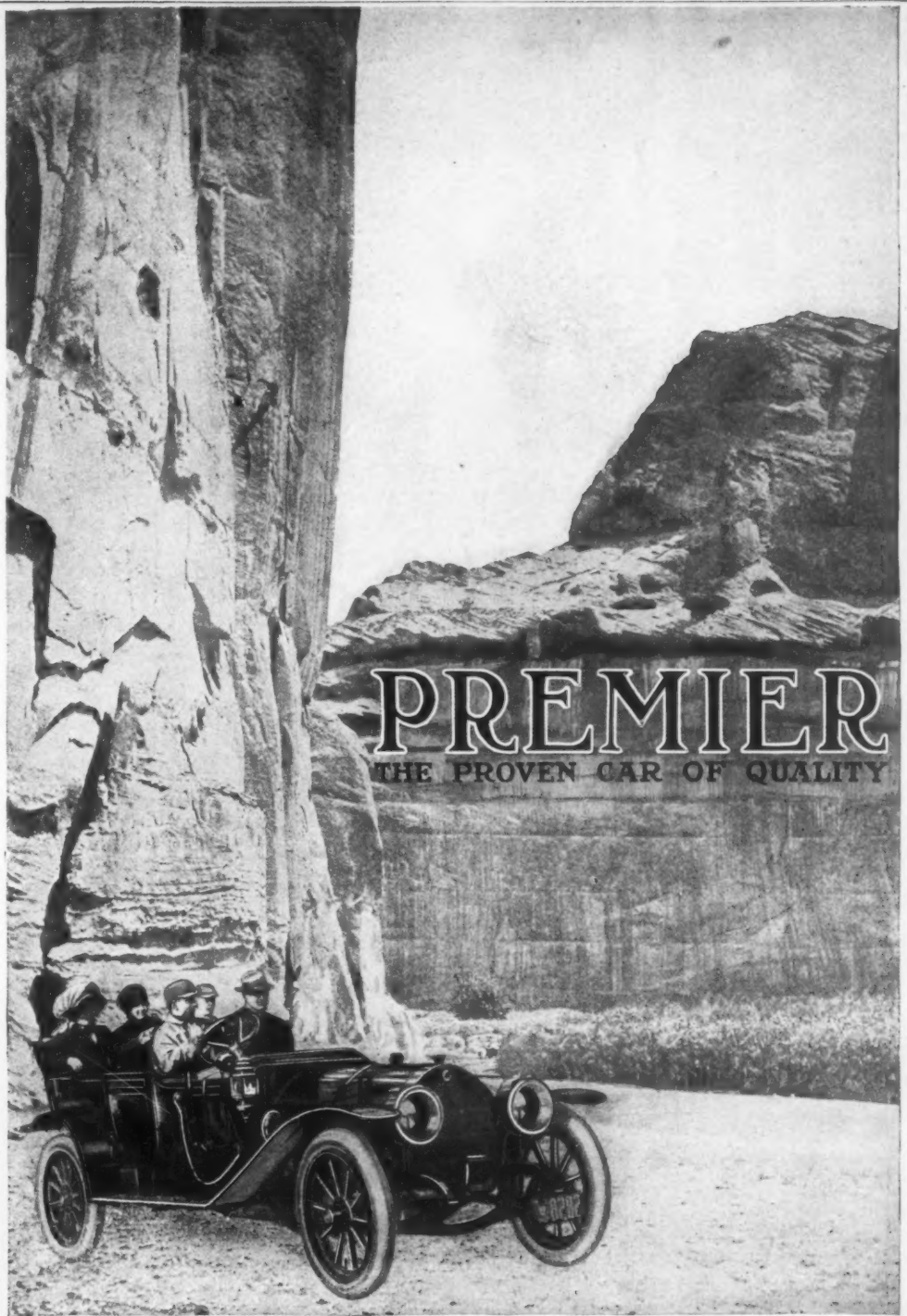
Milo

The
**Egyptian
Cigarette
of Quality**

**AROMATIC DELICACY
MILDNESS
PURITY**

At your club or dealer's

THE SURBRUG CO., Makers, New York



PREMIER MOTOR MFG. CO., Dept. A, INDIANAPOLIS

queen of society or the humblest scrub woman, and when men begin to prate less about what women should or should not do and look more to their own conduct and morals, then will this world be a very much brighter place for the majority of women, and by making it happier for all women, will men reap their own rich reward.

Very truly yours,

MARGARET LEWIS.

NEW YORK, February 2, 1911.

"Out of a job, eh?"

"Yes. But I'm going to get a good situation in the millinery department of a big store."

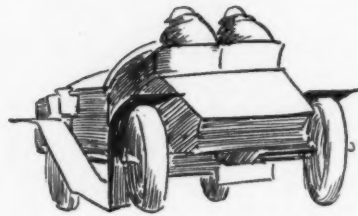
"Why, what do you know about millinery?"

"All there is to know. I've been working for several years as a United States customs inspector."—*Washington Post*.

Legrand-Paris

Best Perfumery and
Soaps at Moderate
Prices.

For Sale All Dealers.



After That Booby Prize

A Great Light

Is beginning to dawn upon everybody connected with

LIFE'S World-Stirring Auto Race.

Up to recently, the contestants have been straining every nerve to win the gold cup which has been offered for the greatest number of lines of auto advertising between October, 1910, and April, 1911.

Now it is beginning to be apparent the real honor must lie with the one who wins the Great Booby Prize.

Why?

Simply because one is a question of advertising. Anyone can win the cup who advertises in LIFE enough.

But to win the Booby Prize you mustn't advertise in LIFE any more

How the Contestants Stand :

Locomobile.....	4,200 lines
Baker Electric.....	2,100 lines
Columbia.....	2,100 lines
Franklin.....	2,100 lines
White.....	2,100 lines
Hupp-Yeats.....	1,680 lines
Oldsmobile.....	1,680 lines
Haynes.....	1,288 lines
Peerless.....	1,278 lines
Abbott Detroit.....	1,260 lines
Cunningham.....	1,260 lines
Hudson Motor.....	1,260 lines
Hupmobile.....	1,260 lines
McFarlan.....	1,260 lines
Maxwell-Briscoe.....	1,260 lines
Overland.....	1,260 lines
Stearns.....	1,260 lines
Stevens-Duryea.....	1,096 lines
Anderson.....	1,064 lines
Speedwell.....	945 lines
Premier.....	896 lines
Rauch & Lang Electric.....	896 lines
Reo.....	868 lines
Broc Electric.....	840 lines
Chalmers.....	840 lines
Palmer & Singer.....	840 lines
Stoddard Dayton.....	840 lines
Thomas Flyer.....	840 lines
Waverley.....	672 lines
Kelly Motor Truck.....	658 lines
Corbin Motor.....	644 lines
R-O.....	644 lines
Alco.....	448 lines
Atlas Motor.....	448 lines
Marmon.....	448 lines
Carhartt.....	420 lines
Elmore.....	420 lines
U. S. Motors.....	420 lines
Correja.....	336 lines
Moon Motor.....	315 lines
National Motor.....	224 lines
Brewster.....	210 lines
Club Car.....	210 lines

57,912 lines

than you can possibly help, and it requires something greater than genius to succeed in business without advertising in LIFE.

Could anything take more courage?

Who will win it? A glance at the contestants in the centre column of this page will reveal the interesting fact that over half are contesting for this great prize.

It's anybody's race.

In the meantime the work of securing a competent committee to decide what the Booby Prize shall be is still going on. We take pleasure in announcing that King George, Joseph Cannon and the Honorable Enrico Caruso have already accepted.

Remember, any auto is eligible.

MISS CUE

The Charming Billiard Girl—in six pretty poses illustrating difficult shots at billiards and pool. No Charge for Booklet showing these pictures in miniature.

Beautiful photographs of the same subjects—size 7x12—30c each, \$1.50 for set of six. Your money back on any one or all of them if you ask for it.

WILLIAM A. SPINKS & COMPANY
358 W. Erie Street, Chicago
Manufacturers of Spinks' Self Sticker Cue Tips and of Spinks' Billiard Chalk—for 16 years the chalk of cue experts.

To be had of all Dealers

A Hardy Family

As every Southerner knows, elderly colored people rarely know how old they are, and almost invariably assume an age much greater than belongs to them. In an Atlanta family there is employed an old chap named Joshua Bolton, who has been with that family and the previous generation for more years than they can remember. In view, therefore, of his advanced age, it was with surprise that his employer received one day an application for a few days off, in order that the old fellow might, as he put it, "go up to de ole State of Virginny" to see his aunt.

"Your aunt must be pretty old," was the employer's comment.

"Yassir," said Joshua. "She's pretty ole now. I reckon she's 'bout a hundred an' ten years ole."

"One hundred and ten! But what on earth is she doing up in Virginia?"

"I don't jest know," explained Joshua, "but I understand she's up dere livin' wif her grandmother."—*Harper's Weekly*.

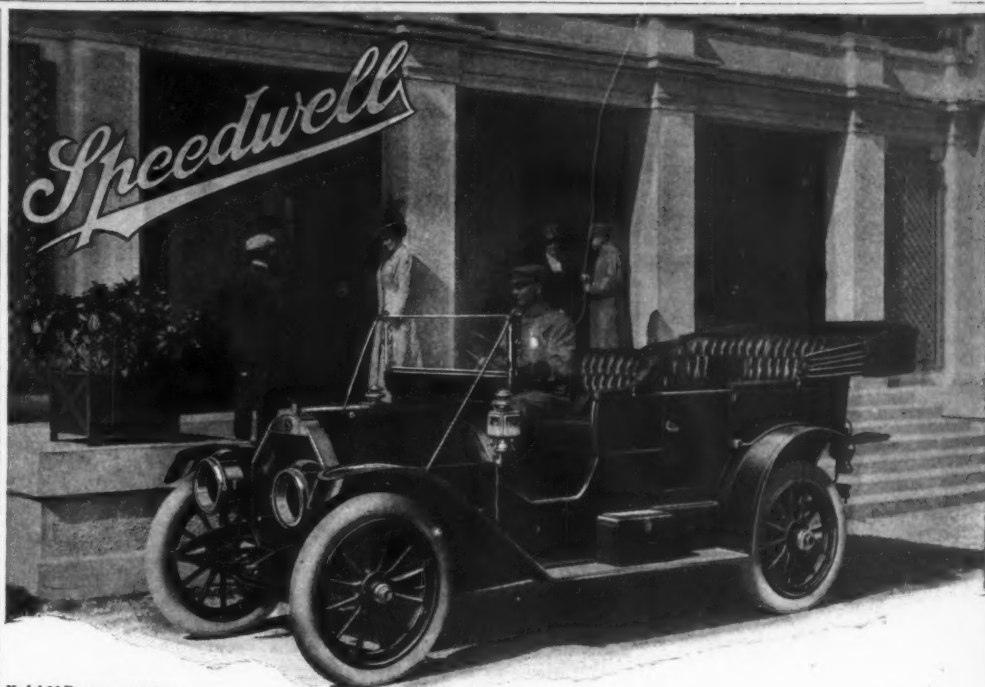
Simply strain
through
cracked
ice, and
serve.

Club Cocktails

When others are offered, it's for the purpose of larger profits. Accept no substitute.

Martini (gin base) and Manhattan (whiskey base) are the most popular. At all good dealers.

G.F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.
Sole Props.
Hartford
New York
London



Model 11 F. seven passenger touring car, \$2800. Top and windshield not included. All models have 121 inch wheel base; 4 cylinder, 30 H.P. motor.

Ask the Higher Priced Cars to Show You Speedwell Value

We mean just what we say in the headline, despite the disparity between the Speedwell \$2,500 to \$2,900 prices and the \$4,000 to \$6,000 figures.

Base your judgment of the higher priced cars on what you find in the Speedwell, and you will quickly see that high price is not necessarily a warranty of exceptional value.

Spare no point.

Place the \$4,000 to \$6,000 cars over against the Speedwell for size.

Compare the two for beauty and luxury of finish and completeness of fittings.

For power and its ultimate application.

For mechanical and engineering soundness, and strength and longevity.

Go to this slight trouble and you will be more than repaid by what is revealed to you, if you are an intending car purchaser.

For the Speedwell will occupy a higher place in your regard than ever before, because you will have discovered nothing in the costlier cars that the Speedwell does not give in measure as generous. And you will have found, too, good Speedwell features that were lacking in the other cars.

That is Speedwell value.

That is why we say—make the Speedwell your standard in your inspection of the new models.

The Speedwell catalog will help you familiarize yourself with the car. Fill in the coupon and mail it to us.

What Speedwell owners say about the car

"I have driven a little over 9,000 miles at an expense of 52 cents. I think my car will do me next year. I don't want anything better. It is the first time in nine years I ever decided to drive the same car the second season."

WM. F. WATTERS,
Rochester, N. Y.

"I consider the Speedwell one of the few first-class cars on the market to-day. I shall continue to use this same car, as it runs as well after a hard season's use as when I first received it."

H. D. WEED,
Syracuse, N. Y.

The Speedwell Motor Car Co.,
360 Essex Ave., DAYTON, OHIO
Mail Speedwell catalog and literature to

The Speedwell Motor Car Company, 360 Essex Ave., Dayton, Ohio



Mr. Dayfly: HEY! I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D BLOCK MY HAT QUICK. HURRY UP, I'VE ONLY GOT A FEW MORE HOURS TO LIVE.

Encouraging

NERVOUS PARTY: The train seems to be traveling at a fearful pace, ma'am.

Elderly Female: Yus, ain't it? My Bill's a drivin' of the ingin, an' 'e can make 'er go when 'e's got a drop o' drink in 'im.—*Tit-Bits*.

Led By the Nose

"Pa, what is a leading woman?"
"Any woman, my son."—*Wasp*.

Caron-Paris

Artistic Perfumer.
His Latest Novelty,
"MIMOSA" Extract
Sold by the Best Stores.



Rhymed Reviews

Bucky O'Connor

(By William MacLeod Raine. G. W. Dillingham Company)

Since Homer closed his lofty strain
There ain't been no one, you'll al-
low, boys,
To equal Mr. Billy Raine
For patent automatic cowboys.

He jumps a story right along
By forty-five revolver power;
His recipe for epic song
Is, "Somethin' doin' every hour."

The train's held up in Chapter Two,
But what of that! Upon our honor
The "miscreants" before we're
through
Shall yield to Ranger B. O'Connor.

But in between, a maid or so
We'll save from wicked persecution;
We'll take a jaunt to Mexico
And organize a revolution

To free a guiltless friend from jail.
Though perils flock, we'll never
falter;
Pugnacious Virtue shall prevail
And Error die by lead or halter.

What need of "Rules of Art" to
prate!
We hold a ready problem-solver
That laughs at all the knots of Fate—
The trusty forty-five revolver.

Our Sheriffs, debonair and gay,
Shall ride through hell without the
chill on,
While Cowboys quote from Omar K.,
And Robber Chieftains study Villon.

Then up with Heroes fine and fit,
And down with Villains dark and
shifty!
"Dime novel," say you? Not a bit!
The price, I think's, a dollar fifty.
Arthur Guiterman.

A Protest Against the Sense of Humor

Among my innumerable sources of gratitude to the God I adore, nothing inspires in me a profounder thankfulness than the circumstance that I am totally destitute of the sense of humor. I have been told that the sense of humor in its perfection is rare—the possession of a favored few. That I cannot quite credit. My suspicion is that a sense of humor may with accuracy be attributed to most Americans. I regret the fact profoundly. I have an excellent reason. My most cherished convictions evoke the wildest laughter.

I have been told that had I a sense of humor it would be impossible for me to take seriously the story of Jonah and the whale. Had I a sense of humor, it likewise seems—unless my

friends are chaffing me—I should not expect my wife to obey me unquestioningly in all things, merely because the fifth chapter of the epistle to the Ephesians contains the admonition: "Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands as unto the Lord." It may be so. As the man born blind can form no conception of the hues of a chrysanthemum I possess no clew to the mode in which my spirit would strive inwardly against my flesh if I had a sense of humor. I can merely observe that I would rather be like John Calvin than like Mark Twain, and all people destitute of the sense of humor will, I think, agree with me.

My chief objection to the sense of humor is its incompatibility with piety. Does not the mere possession of a

sense of humor disqualify a man from passing judgment upon such a problem as the existence of a personal devil? Those who, having imbibed a cocktail, insist they are energized and made efficient by the drink, forget that they speak under the influence of the stimulant itself. It is the influence of the sense of humor, too, which inspires current sarcasm at the expense of the conviction of pious minds that Satan exists, that he beguiled Eve through his subtlety and that he contended with the archangel Michael about the body of Moses. And were I, standing upon the threshold of existence, given a choice between absolute belief in the eternal torments of the damned or the possession of the sense of humor, I would range myself again with John Calvin, never with Mark Twain.

Much is made of the fact that persons destitute of the sense of humor are a bore to others. It is entirely overlooked that men and women with a sense of humor perpetually shock the orthodox. The inhabitants of ancient Nineveh had, I conjecture, no sense of humor. They believed all Jonah said to them when he reached their city. They proclaimed a fast and they put on sackcloth. Imagine the ordeal of Jonah telling the story of his experience in the whale's belly to a person with a sense of humor!

The warfare of theology with science—what is that but one aspect merely of the eternal feud between piety and the sense of humor? There have been times when man's sense of humor seemed in abeyance, and those were the ages of faith. It is the sense of humor that nowadays exalts itself above all that is called God. What, then, in the Apocalypse is that great dragon—expressly declared to be the same with the serpent tempter—if it be no prefiguration of the sense of humor? The sense of humor it is which rejects the story of man's primeval state in Eden, which explains sin away entirely, which disposes of Jonah and the whale, which makes a mockery of the everlasting fire prepared for the devil and those who do his will. I say again, I thank the God I adore for my incapacity to enjoy the works of Mark Twain.
Alexander Harvey.

J. & F. MARTELL

Cognac

(Founded 1715)



AND

FINE OLD
LIQUEUR
BRANDIES

GENUINE OLD
BRANDIES MADE
FROM WINE
OF THE COGNAC
DISTRICT

Sole Agents
G. S. NICHOLAS & CO.
New York



Casualty Insurance
Returns Show that
90% of Automobile
Accidents Result
from Skidding

Pennsylvania VACUUM CUP TIRES

carry the newest and only really effective non-skid tread. Their advent has rendered tires of every other design obsolete.

The tread of regular thickness is moulded with a series of large, heavy, cup-shaped, rubber knobs, which grip the surface of the road with a vacuum grip.

This suction hold absolutely prevents slipping in any direction and naturally affords the best traction, because it "holds the road." Speed is in no way retarded, because the suction grip is so easily released by lifting one edge of the vacuum cups first, which takes place automatically with the rolling of the wheel.

VACUUM CUP TIRES are guaranteed not to skid on any surface: wet or dry asphalt, snow or ice. They are guaranteed for 4,000 miles' service—double that of any other make of non-skid tire. The extra heavy tread makes them difficult to puncture. They are more efficient and last longer than steel-studded tires, and, being all rubber, they cost less.

VACUUM CUP TIRES mean absolute Safety, longer Service and Economy.

The Safest and Longest Wearing Tire on the Market.

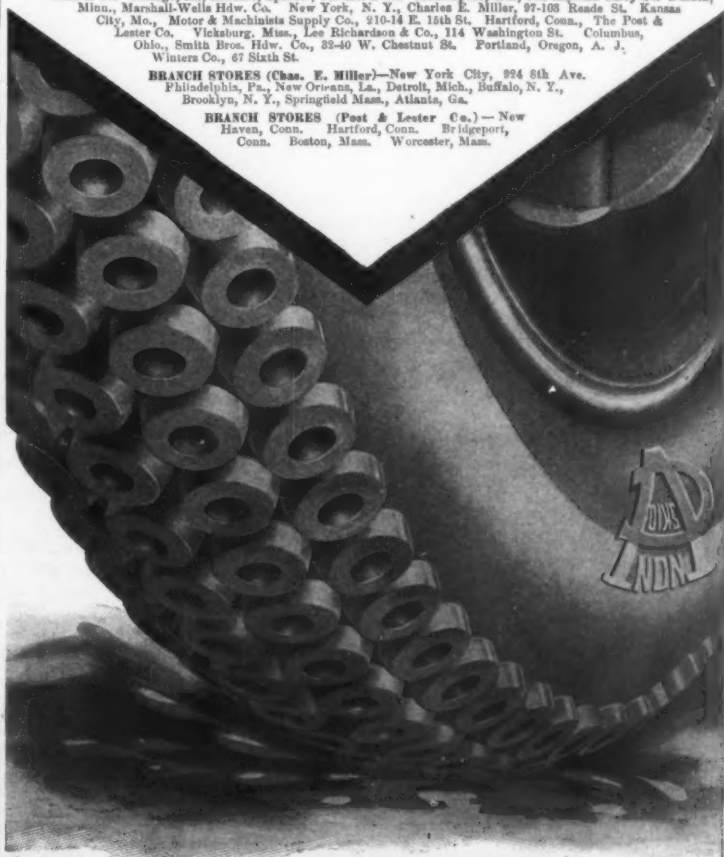
Made in all sizes, and carried in all sizes at the following addresses and dealers everywhere.

PENNSYLVANIA RUBBER CO., Jeannette, Pa.

BRANCHES—Pittsburgh, Pa., 808 Liberty Ave. Detroit, Mich., 888 Woodward Ave. Chicago, Ill., 1841 Michigan Ave. Minneapolis, Minn., 67 S. 10th St. Pennsylvania Rubber Co. of New York—New York City, 1741 Broadway. Pennsylvania Rubber Co. of California—San Francisco, 512-14 Mission St.; Los Angeles, 920 So. Main St. **AGENTS**—Ogden, Utah, Browning Bros. Co. Cleveland, Ohio, Collister & Sayles. St. Paul, Minn., Farwell, Osburn, Kirk & Co. Chicago, Ill., Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co. Indianapolis, Ind., The Layman-Carvy Co. Duluth, Minn., Marshall-Wells Hdw. Co. New York, N. Y., Charles E. Miller, 97-108 Reade St. Kansas City, Mo., Motor & Machinists Supply Co., 210-14 E. 15th St. Hartford, Conn., The Post & Lester Co. Vicksburg, Miss., Lee Richardson & Co., 114 Washington St. Columbus, Ohio., Smith Bros. Hdw. Co., 23-40 W. Chestnut St. Portland, Oregon, A. J. Winners Co., 67 Sixth St.

BRANCH STORES (Chas. E. Miller)—New York City, 924 8th Ave. Philadelphia, Pa., New Orleans, La., Detroit, Mich., Buffalo, N. Y., Brooklyn, N. Y., Springfield Mass., Atlanta, Ga.

BRANCH STORES (Post & Lester Co.)—New Haven, Conn. Hartford, Conn. Bridgeport, Conn. Boston, Mass. Worcester, Mass.



"HERE YE ARE, BOSS! ALL ABOUT HOW YER TAKE IT OUT O'
ODDER PEOPLE'S MOUT'S AN' PUT IT IN YER OWN STUMMICK."



Knox Hats

Command
Respect.

They receive
everywhere the
homage due to
supremacy in
quality.

1911 SPRING SHAPES NOW SHOWN

KNOX, HATTER

452 Fifth Ave. (Knox Bldg.)
196 Fifth Ave. (5th Ave. Bldg.)
161 Broadway (Singer Bldg.)

NEW YORK

An Englishman in America

On my last visit to America I considered New York a city of foreigners, ruled by American citizens living under American laws. Now I find the foreign element still more accentuated. Yet typical Americans come here from every State in the Union to see the sights. They live for a few brief days or weeks in the cosmopolitan swim, and although many find the current against them, yet all find amusement and distraction, all manage to "shoot the shutes," without much trouble and without great expense. New York is to the provincial American what Paris is to the man from Marseilles. But if the man in the moon were to take it into his head to visit the glimpses of

another earth in search of what Americans used to call "razzle-dazzle," he would turn his aeroplane toward the lights of Broadway some time about midnight.

* * *

Broadway is astounding. It is American only in the form and height of its buildings and the fact that it is on American soil. In everything else it is a mixture of foreign people, foreign tastes and foreign emotions. It is what the old Palais Royal was to Paris, and I do not know of any street or boulevard in Europe with which to compare it. Broadway is unique. But it is not so in any æsthetic sense. It is not like a unique pearl or an antique cameo. I liken it to a big wart on the rapacious



IDEAL WINTER TRIPS TO THE TROPICS

The most inviting cruises this season are those to the resorts of "The American Mediterranean," that wonderful winterless region bathed by the Southern Atlantic, the Gulf of Mexico, and the Caribbean Sea, including Porto Rico, Bahamas, Cuba, Florida and San Domingo.

Write for AGWI NEWS, a beautifully illustrated free magazine, describing the cruises of the following steamship lines:

CLYDE LINE

TO FLORIDA. Daily except Sunday, calling at Charleston, Brunswick and Jacksonville, with connections for all leading Southern resorts.
From Pier 36, North River, New York.

MALLORY LINE

To Texas and all points Southwest and Pacific coast. Exciting water route trip to Galveston, Key West, Tampa and Mobile.
From Pier 45, North River, New York.

PORTO RICO LINE

Delightful 16-day cruise to and around the Island. \$110, covering all expenses, touching at principal ports. Send for booklet.
General Offices, 12 Broadway, New York.

WARD LINE

Luxurious twin screw steamships to Bahamas (Nassau), Havana, Cuba, Mexico and Yucatan, with rail connections to all important interior cities.
General Offices, Pier 14, East River, New York.

DISTRICT PASSENGER OFFICES:

290 Broadway, New York. 701 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. 192 Washington St., Boston. 203 So. Clark St., Chicago. 1306 F St., N.W., Washington

nose of a Yankee Shylock, or a flaming carbuncle on the neck of a bloated billionaire. I have an impression that the wart needs toning down, that the carbuncle needs lancing. One wonders how long the inflammation can keep on without killing the patient. But some people can endure a lot of impossible

Black & White Scotch Whisky



True merit in quality and flavor is a whisky's best recommendation. It is this which makes BLACK & WHITE Scotch Whisky the standard of excellence.

things and go a long way before dropping dead.

* * *

America is the country for sudden deaths. Heart disease and apoplexy take the place of the aristocratic and long-enduring gout of the Englishman. In America the quick death is the correct thing, especially with the rich merchant and the fast financier. The rich American has but little time for culture and

(Concluded on page 415)

Maillard's



The Best
Cocoa
of them
All.

**COCOA A
DAILY NEED**

The real
strength-giving
properties of
Maillard's
its excellent
purity and
digestibility,
makes it an
ideal food-drink.

**VANILLA
CHOCOLATE**

Whether used
for eating or
drinking the
superiority of
Maillard's
Chocolate is in-
stantly recog-
nized. Exceed-
ingly digestible.

At
Leading
Dealers.

Sample Can Maillard's Cocoa Free on Request

An Englishman in America

(Concluded from page 414)

no time to die. An Englishman begins to wane at forty, an American at twenty. Study the faces of the people you see on Broadway. The play used to be the thing, but now the thing is the face. The real American face is like nothing else in the civilized world of faces. You can, if you have taken your degree in the art of physiognomy, distinguish the American faces on Broadway from the hordes of foreign faces to be seen on this incomparable pavé.—*Juvenal, in The New Age.*

Mrs. BACON: And why did your cook leave you?

Mrs. EGBERT: She wanted us to raise her wages.

"And what were you paying her?"

"Why, fifteen dollars a month."

"And couldn't you raise that much?"

—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Who likes Chocolate Almonds?

Everyone!

Who makes the "different" kind, the finest flavored chocolate almonds ever made—the Swiss Style?

Johnston!

It's in the recipe—the smooth richness of the milk chocolate and the special flavor of the brittle nut, that give these Swiss Style Milk Chocolate Almonds their distinctive "Johnston" taste.

You will welcome them as a happy change from other chocolate almonds.

Good dealers everywhere sell Johnston's Chocolates in many styles.

Sample Box

For five 2-cent stamps to cover packing and postage we will send a sample box of Swiss Style Milk Chocolate Almonds.



Chocolates for Every Taste

Chocolates Extraordinary
Swiss Style Milk Chocolate Almonds
Swiss Style Milk Chocolate Creams
T-R-I-A-D Chocolates
Innovation Sweets
Original Dutch Bitter Sweets
White Cherries in Maraschino—Chocolate Dipped

Johnston's
MILWAUKEE

For Centuries Known as Chartreuse Liqueur Pères Chartreux

—GREEN AND YELLOW—

THE GRAND FINALE TO THE WORLD'S BEST DINNERS

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés.
Böttger & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.,
Sole Agents for United States.



Real Economy

A New England mother had come upon her eight-year-old son enjoying a feast whereof the components were jam, butter and bread.

"Son," said the mother, "don't you think it a bit extravagant to eat butter with that fine jam?"

"No, ma'am," was the response. "It's economical; the same piece of bread does for both."—*Lippincott's.*

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

We are asking these questions of newspaper readers everywhere

This particular advertisement and others to the same effect were inserted in 107 newspapers

—the first steps in a national campaign for an ideal—the ideal of true democracy.

COLLIER'S has already received several thousand replies from this.

COLLIER'S will run through 1911 what we hope will be the most epoch-making series of articles ever published

—a broad treatment of the newspaper situation in America.

Part of the series has been written by Will Irwin—after months of travel and personal investigation

—but the main portion, editorially sifted and crystallized, is written by the *American Public* itself.

This preliminary advertisement will give an idea of the scope of our purpose.

What does your daily paper bring into your home?

This is Collier's work for 1911

We want your help on these six questions

\$50 for the best answer

Just follow these directions

\$50 for the best answer
Contest Closes April 15. Awards will be made on or before June 1.

"The American press has more influence than it ever had in any other time or any other country. Is it for good or ill?" Collier's, *The National Weekly*, has already spent human over \$25,000 in preparing the first real, intense, truthful narrative, an interesting series of articles that bristle with facts and will continue to run about every other week throughout 1911. These men know what they are talking about—but we want more. We want the opinion of the newspaper readers themselves. We need your view-point.

1. What local newspaper do you read regularly?
2. How are your opinions influenced by its editorials?
3. Do you as a rule believe what you read in the news columns?
4. What feature or department do you value most?
5. What criticisms, if any, have you to make?
6. Which local newspapers exert a good, and which a bad, influence on your community?

For the best answer to these questions, in a letter not over 500 words long—make it brief—Collier's will give a prize of \$50.00. And for every other letter that may be published in Collier's, in whole or in part, we will pay \$5.00. Your answer will assist a splendid work. We want to tell the world not only the history of American journalism, but also only the history of the good that some powerful newspapers accomplish—the evil done by others. —what they are doing for and against true democracy.

The six questions may be followed literally, or considered merely as suggestions. Write what you feel. We want letters from you, the intelligent citizen who has the well-being of his city at heart. You know what is the important subject better than we. Send letter to Collier's Newspaper Editor, 416 West 13th Street, New York City.

We want the readers of "Life" to help us. We offer you a prize of \$50 for the best letter of not over 500 words telling of the newspaper situation in your home town

—and we will pay \$5 for every letter that may be published in COLLIER'S, either in whole or in part.

Follow these instructions:

Write a brief, simple letter, answering all or part of the questions in the above advertisement—or ignore the questions altogether, if there is something more vital for you to write about. We want your honest view-point. Send letter to Collier's Newspaper Editor, 416 West Thirtieth Street, New York City.

CONTEST CLOSES APRIL 15

AWARDS TO BE MADE ON OR BEFORE JUNE 1st

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JUNE 1st



CASCADE
PURE
WHISKY

Our distilling method is so old fashioned that we are alone in our use of it. This explains the superior purity, richness and mellowness of Cascade. Original bottling has old gold label.
GEO. A. DICKEL & CO., Distillers,
Nashville, Tenn. 202



OH!
A MAN HAT AN' COCK-TAIL



Boston Garter
Velvet Grip

Fits smoothly and keeps the sock with neatness and security. It is comfortable because its wearer doesn't feel it. The Boston Garter deposits strength and coils in wear-value fully guaranteed—new pair free you find an perfection easy to buy because all dealers have it.

See that Boston Garter is stamped on the clasp.

Boston Garters
Recognized the Standard, and Worn the World over by Well Dressed Men.

Price, Cotton, 25c, Silk, 50c.
Sold on Receipt of Price.
ROSE FROST CO., MAKERS
Boston, U.S.A.

“KODAK”

Is our Registered and common-law Trade-Mark and cannot be rightfully applied except to goods of our manufacture.

If a dealer tries to sell you a camera or films, or other goods not of our manufacture, under the Kodak name, you can be sure that he has an inferior article that he is trying to market on the Kodak reputation.

If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak.

EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY,
ROCHESTER, N. Y., *The Kodak City.*

The Latest Books

The Calendared Isles, by Harrison J. Holt. (Richard G. Badger, Boston, Mass. \$1.50.)

Forget-Me-Nots, by Cornelia R. McFalls. (R. G. Badger, Boston, Mass. \$1.50.)

Poems by Fannie S. Talbot. (R. G. Badger, Boston, Mass. \$1.00.)

Confessions of Boyhood, by John Albee. (R. G. Badger, Boston, Mass.)

The Evolution of Property, by Paul Lafarge. (Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago, Ill. 50 cents)

Education in Sexual Physiology and Hygiene. (Robert Clarke Company, Cincinnati, Ohio. \$1.00.)

Parliamentary Law, by Nanette B. Paul, LL.B. (The Century Company. 75 cents.)

The Silver Thread and Other Folk Plays for Young People, by Constance D'Arcy Mackay. (Henry Holt & Co. \$1.10 net.)

The Japanese Letters of Lafcadio Hearn, by Elizabeth Bisland. (Houghton Mifflin Company. \$3.00 net.)

ABBOTT'S BITTERS

Makes the best cocktail. A pleasing aromatic with all Wine, spirit and soda beverages. Appetising, healthful, to use with Grape Fruit, Oranges, Wine Jelly. At Wine Merchants or Druggists. Sample by mail, 25c in stamps. C. W. ABBOTT & CO., Baltimore, Md.



Kelly-Springfield Automobile Tires

The name "Kelly-Springfield" has identified the best in tires since rubber was first applied to wheels.

The automobile called for a different tire, but not for a different standard of quality. You can depend upon the Kelly-Springfield for your car just as drivers have depended upon it for their carriages during the past fourteen years.

Specify Kelly-Springfield Tires on your automobile. They cost no more than any first-class tire and are better

Consolidated Rubber Tire Co.
20 Vesey Street, New York

Branch Offices: New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Detroit, Cincinnati, San Francisco, Los Angeles and Akron, Ohio

His Troubles

The physician had taken his patient's pulse and temperature, and proceeded to ask the usual questions.

"It—er—seems," said he, regarding the unfortunate with scientific interest, that the attacks of fever and the chills appear on alternate days. Do you think—is it your opinion—that they have, so to speak, decreased in violence, if I may use that word?"

The patient smiled feebly. "Doc," said he, "on fever days my head's so hot I can't think, and on ague days I shake so I can't hold an opinion."

—Wasp.

ENGLISH TOURS By AUTOMOBILE

PRIVATE CARS. GO WHERE YOU PLEASE.

Illustrated Booklet Free By Post.

MOTOR TOURING COMPANY,

34 Pembroke Place, - Liverpool, England.



A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary every-day sources.

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume. Illustrated. \$2, postpaid.
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
Puritan Pub. Co., 776 Perry Bldg., Phila., Pa.



"COME, DEARIE, BE A GOOD BOY, NOW, AND HOOK UP MY SHELL BEHIND FOR ME."

NEW YORK TO NEW ORLEANS

An Ideal Voyage on Southern Seas

BY MAGNIFICENT 10,000-TON

SOUTHERN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP

Suites, Staterooms, Promenade Decks, Library, Smoking Rooms, Baths, Excellent Cuisine
Rates to New Orleans and points in Texas, Mexico and Pacific Coast on application.

Send for copy
"ONE HUNDRED GOLDEN HOURS AT SEA"

L. H. Nutting, G. P. A.,
366 and 1158 or 1 B'way, New York,
Or any Southern Pacific Agent.



Marriage

largely on a knowledge of the whole truth of and sex and their relation to life and health. Knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, but only from outside sources.

LOGY

(rated) imparts in a clear

and Have. should Have. ve.

part to His Son. should Have. id Have. Have.

to Her Daughter. Have.

\$2, postpaid. Table of Contents.

ldg., Phila., Pa.



Size

The Junior Tattoo

A gentle and insistent alarm calls at the desired time. Every twenty seconds for five minutes, the alarm will ring unless the silent switch is turned. Carry it in your traveling bag; it is not much larger than a watch. Suitable for your own, the guest and the maid's room; for the cook in the kitchen; the coachman and the chauffeur. It is a handsome desk clock. Every home should have several.

Price \$1.75 (in Canada duty extra)

Sold by dealers everywhere. If you cannot conveniently buy it, send price and dealer's name for as many as you want. In rich leather case (black, red or brown) for traveling, \$3 each. Write for booklet.

THE NEW HAVEN CLOCK CO.
NEW HAVEN CONN. 140 HAMILTON STREET

About Women—By a Mere Man

I have often thought that I would like to try the experiment of loving the same woman twice—but I have never dared to give up the time to it.

I spent yesterday with the cleverest girl in all the world. It has taken me all the time since then to recover from the conviction of my own importance.

The length of time it takes to get around a girl's waist is not always in proportion to its size.

The woman who stands in front of her door and looks up and down the street is not always looking for her husband.

I never stood well in chemistry. That is why I derive no enjoyment from making up to a made-up woman.

It would be impossible for me to re-

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spect any woman who did not have the capacity to make me suffer.

To a sick man, every trained nurse under forty is a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

It has been said that women never provide for the future. To this Eve stands as a permanent contradiction.

Every woman resents in her heart the man who respects her for her character alone.

You can always tell that moment when girlhood has departed and womanhood

has begun. It is at this point that she never has anything to wear.

When, without consulting a woman, a man can order a dinner at a restaurant with which she is perfectly satisfied, he has arrived at the fullness of his power; there is nothing more for him to achieve.

It is a wise woman who knows when to resent unfamiliarity.

No woman ever acquired virtue or had it thrust upon her.

The unconventional woman needs no chaperon.—Smart Set.

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